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Report on the Final stages of the Second European Nations Cup

ONLY THE SKY WAS NEUTRAL

IN the last two years Spain has moved back into the European orbit. If General Franco is a survivor from a past era, Government policy is no longer compatible with his traditional image. In 1963 diplomatic relations were established with two Communist countries. Aid was given to the Yugoslav victims of the Skoplje disaster, and if this can be attributed to ecclesiastical pressure, then Spain's part in signing the Test Ban Treaty with the U.S.S.R. is the more surprising.

by ROGER MACDONALD

The way was open, therefore, on the football front, for Spain to act as hosts in the Finals of the European Nations Cup, despite the appearance of two Eastern European countries among the semi-finalists. Five years before Spain had withdrawn rather than play Russia even on neutral territory. But now the only problem facing the Spanish football authorities was Spain's only qualification for the final stages. Only a kind draw against Rumania and the two Irish nations prevented her early elimination. As it was, Rumania won the second leg 3-1, and Northern Ireland were most unfortunate to lose at home after drawing in Bilbao.

The draw for the E.N.C. was not only beneficient to the Spaniards. While one must accept anomalies in a knock-out competition, it did seem a trifle absurd that Sweden, Yugoslavia, Italy and the U.S.S.R. should find themselves in the same quarter of the draw, while Denmark met Malta, Albania and Luxembourg in successive rounds. A system of seeding, even if it produced as many upsets as the Wimbledon Tennis Championships, would do much to eleminate premature eliminations.

Soviet white shirted forwards attack the Danish goal during the semi-final of the European Cup in Barcelona. Roger Macdonald covered the competition for WORLD SOCCER and reports on this page. (Central.)

But if Denmark arrived in Barcelona for the June Finals by the back door, they had achieved their exalted position without the services of several of their best players. Even on this important occasion, the presence of a *genuinely* amateur side was emphasised by the absence of five key footballers. Harvard Nielsen was not released by the new Italian champions, Bologna; goalkeeper Erik Sorensen and full-back Kaj Johansen, both with Morton, were not available; centre-half John Madsen decided, for professional reasons, that he could not make the trip, and wing-half Jens Petersen was incarcerated in an examination - room tackling the Major Certificate in Commerce. Trainer Poul Pedersen had no option but to call on goalkeeper Lief Nielsen, very inexperienced; right-back Birger Larsen, who had two caps; and centre-half Kaj Hansen, who had made only one appearance in internationals. Denmark's hopes rested heavily on centre-forward Ole Madsen, who had been credited with all five goals against Luxembourg in the previous round.

Part-time

In contrast, the state amateurs of the Soviet Union had no difficulty in securing a release from clubs and part-time employees. The full side toured France prior to the Finals, drawing 1-1 with Stade Française and beating Valenciennes 3-0 without undue exertion. The midfield pair of Valentin Ivanov and Valery Voronin looked in great form, and they both scored against Denmark, in the 18th and 86th minutes respectively. The other goal came in the 39th minute from the powerful Ponedelnik, retained at centre-forward after his fine shooting against Sweden. The Danes tried hard but were penned in their own half for long periods, and the Russian goal was threatened only in breakaways. After the score reached 2-0 the Soviet Union coasted through to the Final.

U.S.S.R.: Yachin; Mudrik, Glotov; Anitchkin, Shesternev, Voronin; Chislenko, Ivanov, Ponedelnik, Gussarov, Khoussainov.

Denmark: Nielsen (L.); Hansen (J.), Hansen (K.); Hansen (B.), Larsen, Nielsen (E.); Berthelsen, Thorst, Madsen (Ole), Soerensen, Danielsen.

The Hungarian team-manager, Lajos Baroti, would no doubt have preferred to meet Denmark, whom they had beaten 6-0 not so long before, because in spite of two victories over France in the previous round, the Magyars had several problems. Of the team mustering nearly 500 international caps, three were *hors de combat*. Ujpest's Gorocs had an ankle injury, while key link-forward Rakosi was in hospital recovering from an appendicitis operation. Sandor, with a muscle strain, was nevertheless included in the eighteen-strong tour party.

Baroti chose Kamora, Tichy's Honved team - mate, to fill Rakosi's position, but with Gyorgy Nagy playing so well at wing-half, he decided to look

● *Continued on page 4*

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THE INTERNATIONAL MAGAZINE

World Soccer

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Editor
JACK ROLLIN

Editorial & Advertisement Director ROBERT J. BOLLE

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FRONT COVER PICTURE

Scene from a Dutch League game between Willem II (stripes) and DFC. (P.A.I.)

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The Spanish team which met Hungary in the Semi-final of the European Nations Cup in Madrid pictured before the kick-off. Players shown are left to right, back row standing: Iribar, Olivella, Zoco, Fuste, Calleja, Rivilla. Front: Amancio, Pereda, Marcelino, Suarez, Lapetra. Roger Macdonald describes the manner in which Spain defeated the holders Soviet Russia in the Final, having vanquished the Hungarians soon after this photograph was taken. (Central.)

European Nations Cup story

● *Continued from page 2*

elsewhere for Sandor's replacement. Eventually Bené, who had scored the winning goal from inside-left against France in Budapest, was handed the No. 7 shirt.

Spain found a similar problem on the left-wing. Gento, captain of Real Madrid in the European Cup Final, had been everywhere in general but nowhere in particular, and lacked his former speed. In his place the wily Villalonga chose Lapetra, a carbon copy of Inter's Corso, with a midfield task to dog the heels of the opposition. The omission of Gento was a final break with the past. There were no veterans and no naturalised players in the Spanish team for almost the first time in over a decade. With only Luis Suarez of the *emigrés* available—Juventus needed Del Sol for an Italian cup-tie—Villalonga relied for the most part on the side which had trounced the Republic of Ireland.

So the stage was set for the first meeting between the two countries for 38 years—Spain had won 4-2 at Vigo in December, 1926. Cheered on by a large Madrid crowd, they deservedly took the lead through Pereda in the 35th minute, and pressed Hungary hard well into the second-half. Then, with the minutes ticking away and the Spaniards half expecting the final whistle, Bené—otherwise not a success on the right-wing—shot home the equaliser. Spain looked most unhappy during the remaining period of ordinary time, and it was only during the extra half-hour that they regained an edge to their play. Even then Hungary held out until five minutes from the end, when Amancio—Spain's best forward—saved the referee the trouble of spinning another coin.

Spain: Iribar (Bilbao); Rivilla (Atl. Madrid), Calleja (Atl. Madrid); Zoco (Real Madrid), Olivella (Barcelona), Fuste (Barcelona); Amancio (Real Madrid), Pereda (Barcelona), Marcelino (Zaragossa), Suarez (Inter-Milan), Lapetra (Zaragossa).

Hungary: Szentmihalyi (Vasas); Matrai (Ferencvaros), Sarosi (Vasas); Nagy (MTK), Meszoly (Vasas), Sipos (Honved); Bené (Ujpest), Kamora (Honved), Tichy (Honved), Albert (Ferencvaros), Fenyvesi (Ferencvaros).

Lethargic

On the following Saturday a rather tired and lethargic Hungary travelled to Barcelona to meet Denmark in the match for third place. Several of the reserves were given a game—Novak, Ihasz and Solymosi in the full-back line, and Farkas in place of the disappointing Kamora. With Sandor still not fit enough to claim his 75th cap, Ferencvaros' Varga filled the outside-right spot, with Bené relieving Captain Tichy in his more accustomed place of inside-forward.

The Danes fielded the team which had lost to the U.S.S.R., and surprisingly took their stronger opponents to extra time. Goalkeeper Nielsen, who had shown his capabilities in the Fairs Cup when Copenhagen beat Arsenal 3-2 at Highbury, stopped everything that Hungary threw at him in a 96-minute spell. The Hungarians secured an early lead through Bené (11th minute) after some neat inter-passing with Albert, but the twin strikers were well contained by Kaj and Bengt Hansen for the rest of the game. Even after Carl Berthelsen broke away to score the equaliser nine minutes from time, raising the first real cheer from the pitifully small Catalan crowd, the Hungarian attack seemed virtually impotent. Both the decisive goals came from full-back Novak, a penalty after Albert had been brought down (107th minute), and a thunderbolt free-kick three minutes' later. Denmark were defeated but not disgraced, and had reaffirmed their position as Europe's leading amateurs; Hungary, despite achieving third place in the E.N.C., showed that they are far from emulating their great predecessors of the early fifties.

For the Final, graced by General Franco, but not by the Spanish sun, José Villalonga relied on the men in Blue who scraped through the semi-final. Constantin Beskov, looking at the match realistically as a tough tie away from home, nevertheless destroyed all prospects of attractive, attacking play by fielding wing-half Korneiev in place of Gussarov at inside-forward—a tactic used with success against Italy and Sweden. Shustikov joined the Red and White wall at the expense of Glotov, but moved to the right to enable Mudrik to cover the dangerous flank of Pereda and Amancio.

Spain, however, got off to a flying start. In the 6th minute Ivanov failed to control a pass, Suarez intercepted and pushed the ball quickly to Pereda. Shesternev and Shustikov left the requisite tackle to each other, and Pereda slashed the ball past a Yachin trying unavailingly to defend an open goal.

The applause from the 120,000 crowd—the biggest at Chamartin during the season—had scarcely died down when Anitchkin emerged clear with the ball and found Khousainov with a neat pass. Rivilla was not in position for a tackle, and Iribar was left to perform the not too difficult task of stopping the Russian's rather inaccurate shot. Alas, the ball dipped suddenly under the goalkeeper's body, and the U.S.S.R. were level within 100 seconds.

Cautiously

The rain came down heavily now, and the Russians, who had difficulty in keeping their feet, played cautiously in defence despite their equaliser. The Spaniards, disconcerted by the swift counter to Pereda's goal, played equally cautiously; for long periods the link players, Suarez and Fuste, Voronin and Korneiev, rarely left their own half of the field.

During this period of negative football, which extended through the middle of the game, scoring chances were few and far between. Spain's best opportunity went once again to Pereda after clever work by Amancio and Marcelino, but the inside-right's shot was stopped at close range by the prodigious acrobatics of Yachin. Later, equally good goalkeeping by the supple Iribar — a finger-tip save from Ponedelnik — prevented the U.S.S.R. from taking the lead.

Of the two defences the Soviet was perhaps the more insecure. The Russians were prone to leave things to one another, and more than once the ball passed by a whole line of defenders, with Yachin going through the motions of heart-failure. The end

The story of yet another Iberian soccer triumph . . .

came in the 84th minute when Pereda somehow got the ball back from the extreme touchline despite the attentions of Mudrik, and Marcelino flung himself full-length to head home the low cross for a most remarkable goal. The Russians, with Yachin, Ivanov and Ponedelnik remembering their successful marathon against Yugoslavia four years before, had seemed content to test the Spaniards' capacity for a second stint of extra time. But so do the seeds of the finest plans fall on stony ground. The U.S.S.R. had lost their first-ever match in Spain, and suffered their first-ever defeat in the history of the European Nations' Cup.

It remains only to extol the virtues of the fifty-odd players who performed in the 1964 Finals. All four nations used a modified 4-2-4 system (although Spain sometimes fell back on 4-3-3 with Latpetra joining Suarez) with man-to-man marking near goal, and the accent remained on defence throughout. The surest rearguard was that of Spain, with Zoco and Olivella a veritable rock of Gibraltar—if one might make so imprudent a reference to non-Spanish territory!—at centre-back.

Next best were the Danish Hansens, who helped to give confidence to their inexperienced goalkeeper, Lief Nielsen, who is reputed to have played exceptionally well despite conceding five goals. Yachin, of course, was his incomparable, self, and his apparent disinclination to catch Spanish centres could be explained by the wet ball and a pair of boots that threatened to give way any moment.

Renowned

In midfield the Russian Voronin, a strong yet skilful player, and the renowned Suarez were outstanding. Luis Suarez was closely marked in both matches—by Kamora and Korneiev—but he still managed to make a goal each time. The extra defender proved a liability rather than an asset for both Hungary and Russia, whose four-men forward-lines proved most ineffective. Albert and Tichy persisted in the obvious and the over-ambitious pass; Ivanov looked slow and frail despite his form in practice and Ponedelnik seemed ponderous and clumsy. The outstanding centre-forwards were Denmark's Ole Madsen, a brilliant individualist, and Spain's Marcelino, fast and dangerous throughout. On the wings the Soviet outside-left Khousainov showed his great opportunism, while Amancio was a superb dribbler for Spain. The best inside-forward on show—played out of position in Madrid—was the Hungarian Bené, who scored two great goals.

Spain, Champions of Europe, were perhaps a little fortunate to play at home and win two matches by the odd goal in the closing minutes. They deserve credit, nevertheless, as Yachin put it, for hanging on when near the brink of disaster. But the standard of play was not particularly high, and the Spanish team is only promising and far from being a major force in European football. Indeed none of the four competitors were outstanding—Russia determined but uninspired; Hungary experienced but but below their best form; Denmark merely an excellent amateur side. Two countries eliminated in the early stages, Yugoslavia and England, would not have been out of place in the Finals. A notable absentee from the competition, Scotland, who beat Spain 6-2 barely a year ago, could have defeated both the Finalists on their best form.

At most the Jules Rimet Cup is a prize for consistency—and as the Russians did not win it became a prize for victory against the odds. José Villalonga is to be congratulated on his perseverance with the young talent of Spain after so many disappointments and defeats. At least the ice had been broken between Spain and the Eastern Europeans—*persona non grata* for so long. Now everyone was happy, the diplomats, General Franco, the crowd, the Spanish captain, Olivella, 28 on the morning after the Final. As the rain poured down, only the sky remained neutral: on this day of all days, it would turn neither red nor blue.

Full results

A complete analysis of the results in the Second European Nations Cup appears on page 35 of this issue. It includes scores of all the matches from the first round up to those dealt with in this article.

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English Review
by
LESLIE PAGE

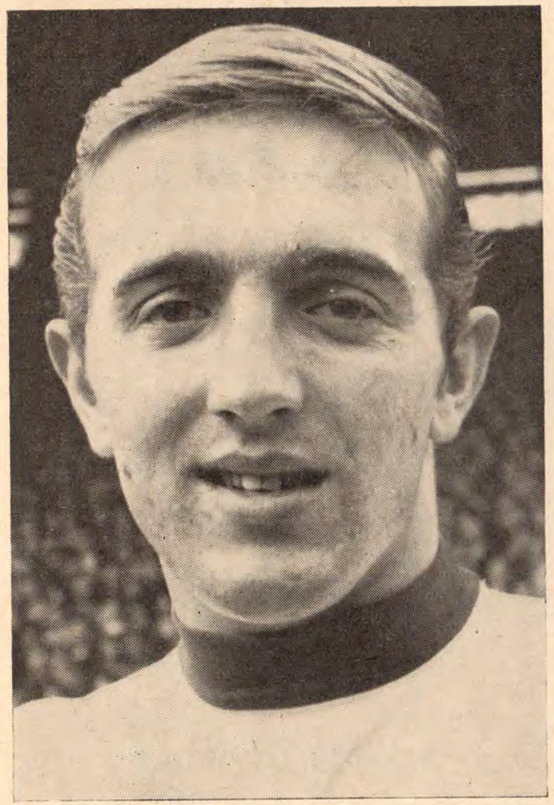
Another season full of familiar queries

AS our August edition hits the news-stands soccer players will start preparing themselves for the 1964–65 season everyone of them knowing that the long eight and half months' grind will be very much a case of the mixture as before. Any changes in the League structure appear to lie very much in the future as the Annual General Meeting of the League made only too obvious. The case under consideration this time was the formation of a Football League consisting of three divisions (Premier, First and Second) and a Football Alliance of two divisions each of twenty clubs.

The proposition could raise no support at all and indeed the members were castigated by Burnley's Bob Lord for even contemplating such a scheme which he said was tantamount to the League turning their backs upon their lowly brethren at a time when these clubs needed greater and not less support. The League immediately announced their intention of returning to a former scheme which called for the formation of five divisions of twenty clubs each with relegation and promotion on a four up and four down basis.

This would have the effect of reducing the League programme for individual clubs whilst increasing the scope by including eight further teams from the twenty or so who regularly seek election. The major stumbling block would appear to be four up and four down which frightens many of the major clubs who get sick at the thought of slipping down the divisions and failing to maintain a hold in the upper bracket. It is this kind of thought, of course, which reduces much of the League programme to so much mish-mash with clubs merely jockeying to remain in a section knowing full well that their resources are unlikely to bring them major honours.

Many Third and Fourth Division clubs continue to hang on to economic stability by little more than a hair's breadth and the good offices of a number of their directors and the willing aid of supporters' clubs. This kind of financial injection cannot last for ever and yet season after season it just about tides over those clubs that miss out on the good things of the soccer world. The picture can change fairly rapidly and one has only to consider the splendid Cup run by Oxford United last season when, with a series of home games and battling through to Round Six, they were certainly able to do rather more than break even when it came to time to check over the accounts.



Liverpool winger Peter Thompson was generally acclaimed to be the outstanding success of the England tour party which went to the Americas in the summer. (Central.)

Compensate

But such strokes of fortune are few and far between and the most that can be hoped is that a bright young player will arise and later interest one of the leading lights whose cash payment for talent can compensate for many a disappointment in other directions. Without club or player successes, teams quickly tend to lose support in this day and age and the position of many of the less fortunate members hardly gives rise for overwhelming confidence, little more than it did at the commencement of last season. But the strugglers survived and doubtless they will survive again. Ever born to trouble they face it with considerable calm and never dying confidence epitomising Mr. Micawber in that something will always turn up.

The League is certainly in no mood to lose its members and the brotherhood looks extremely strong at annual meeting time for all the player poaching that goes on, which segregates clubs to a much greater extent that any man-made divisions. Whether we talk about Super Leagues or Premier Divisions makes little or no difference, the leading clubs in Division One have already placed themselves in such categories by the simple acts of buying up most of the available talent which they sincerely hope will see them through to the rich prizes. Everton's bargaining will not end with such signings as Fred Pickering and Ray Wilson neither will they hesitate to part with players for obviously it is quite impossible to hang on to an indefinite number of men. Much the same might be said of Tottenham Hotspur who remained out of the transfer market for so long (some said, too long) before jumping in at the deep end.

Whilst considerable thought will continue to be given to the further separation of clubs it is doubtful if any plan which is acceptable to all parties will now emerge before the end of the 'sixties. As Bob Lord so rightly said at the League Annual General Meeting, we have a right to be proud of our League system although he failed to add that it is a little out-of-date in these times. Before any firm moves come into operation it is quite on the cards that clubs will have segregated themselves to such an extent that man-made divisions are almost superfluous.

Spent heavily

The main bone of contention for the leading lights who have spent heavily on talent is the fear that they will drop, even temporarily, into a lower bracket and four up and four down makes this a greater possibility to which they do not wish to be exposed. It is almost impossible to explain to a leading organisation that they might have to take a back seat for a while for the fight back, as such teams as Newcastle United and Sunderland know, is a harsh and, at times, unpleasant business. Once clubs adhere themselves to the thought that lower bracket soccer has to be faced by all, attitudes might change, but it will need a considerable amount of internal propaganda to put the point across.

Club chairmen and directors must continue their discussions amongst themselves to decide what they want of English League football and there must be more of a will to change when the next plan comes before the intermediary councils and, finally, the annual general meeting. To create a new set-up on paper and then face a blank wall does not call for support from soccer's million fans who are, by now, utterly confused by the bewildering changes of pace which the administration adopts. Whatever plan is finally evolved, its success depends upon the man on the terrace whose views are rarely considered.

Scrutiny

While our domestic situation was under scrutiny, the England team jousted in Brazil with the host nation, Argentina and Portugal in what became known, quite incorrectly, as The Little World Cup. For all that we might have been led to believe England came out of these encounters with one drawn game to her credit sharing bottom position in the four-sided tournament with Portugal. England's main failure was their inability to find their men in mid-field and general lack of dash and expertise in front of goal.

It is very much a case of examining the usefulness of our League programme when it comes to making international selections. The League demands a certain type of play which does not always allow for the build-up of basic skills which is the main quality in which the England team are lacking. What looks good on the field in a League game can prove to be hopelessly inadequate on foreign soils when every ounce of pace and ability is absolutely vital. Peter Thompson, twice on the right wing and once on the left, turned out to be the star man of the Brazilian visit and was the only England player to find a way into the tournament eleven nominated by a Rio newspaper.

Perhaps if there was a basic fault throughout the tour it was the inability of the side to switch its tactics according to the play of the opposition. In this respect possibly Ramsey is his own biggest enemy for having selected a plan it appears that he slavishly keeps to it irrespective of the moves made against his team. On the other hand, the players themselves lack the vital spark of individuality which marks down brilliant soccer sides and the falling away in form of Jimmy Greaves and Bobby Charlton is a big disappointment. Perhaps these men suffer from hard League seasons with their respective clubs but Greaves rarely shines when he is far from home for a period of time and maybe we must accept this failing for what it is.

As Leslie Page says in his article: "Greaves rarely shines when he is far from home for a period of time . . ." but on the occasion of the short trip to Copenhagen to play for the Rest of Europe against Scandinavia, the Tottenham inside man was perfectly happy and right on top form as this goal indicated. (A.P.I.)

Enthusiastic

Johnny Byrne, whose work called for high praise before the South American encounters, looked just that bit raw when faced with hard tackling defenders who do not wait to see the whites of the forward's eyes before dispossessing them. Terry Paine, who has decided to stay with Southampton, enjoyed an enthusiastic match against Portugal and evidently does not worry about staying in Second Division soccer where he has a much easier time than an England man is entitled to enjoy if he is always to remain on the top line.

Had it not been for injury and some loss of form this review must doubtless have included notes about Bobby Smith, England's leader only last October. As it is Smith has moved, for the modest sum of £5,000, to Fourth Division Brighton, leaving the bright lights and shining trophies of White Hart Lane well behind. It is a sad thought that Smith will no longer plunder in Division One, although undoubtedly he will add considerable colour to the lower orders.

INTER-CITIES FAIRS CUP

THE draw for the 1964-65 edition of the Inter-Cities Fairs Cup was made in group form again. At the time of writing there were still some queries against certain entries. Beerschot were the original Belgian entry but withdrew in favour of Antwerp.

Group One: Eintracht Frankfurt v. Kilmarnock; Olso v. Everton.

Group Two: Borussia Dortmund v. Bordeaux; Manchester United v. Djurgaarden.

Group Three: Barcelona or Espanol v. Fiorentina; Leixoes v. Celtic.

Group Four: Basle v. Spora; Strasbourg v. AC Milan.

Group Five: Ferencvaros v. Spartak Brno; Wiener AC v. Leipzig.

Group Six: Belenenses v. Shelbourne; Atletico Madrid v. Servette.

Group Seven: Goztepe Smyrna v. Ploesti; Vojvoidina v. Plovdiv.

Group Eight: Copenhagen v. Utrecht; Valencia v. FC Liege.

Group Nine: Dunfermline v. Oergryte; Stuttgart v. Odense.

Group Ten: Atletico Bilbao v. OFK Belgrade; Hertha Berlin v. Antwerp.

Group Eleven: Betis Sevilla v. Stade Française; Union St. Gilloise v. Juventus.

Group Twelve: Aris Salonica v AS Roma or Torino; Yugoslavian entry v. Graz.

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WHITHER BIG SOCCER?

English football faces another financial crisis says TOM JAGGER

WHITHER big soccer? That is the sixty-four-dollar question which everybody inside the game is asking today as the sky becomes the transfer limit and more players are holding clubs to ransom for extra cash.

More than a quarter of the Football League's ninety-two clubs are "in the red". Many owe the banks over £20,000, and it is anticipated after another season of thinning crowds that most balance sheets will show further losses.

Yet while this unsatisfactory state of affairs continues and the average club's annual income is falling, costs are mounting with more and more £50 wage packets being handed around.

Players have never had it so good. Bonuses and incentives are boosting many into the £5,000-a-year class. Those of only average ability are holding clubs to ransom, while second team youngsters are getting £25 a week and over.

There have been instances of top stars demanding £500 down before re-signing, and others have asked for £60 a week as part-timers. One youngster who had played only three times in the first team, flatly turned down £1,200 a year. And the whole position was brought into the limelight once more when Alex Elder, Burnley's Irish international full-back, refused to re-sign because he wants greater rewards.

Unbalanced

Mr. Bob Lord blew his top. The Burnley chairman recognises players' rights, but thinks the cash side of the game is becoming completely unbalanced.

He thinks that big soccer is in for a terrific bust-up unless the clubs stand together and refuse to be dictated to by the players any more.

Recalling that the future of Elder, a "veteran" of eighteen internationals at twenty-three years of age, was uncertain when he broke a leg, last year, Mr. Lord says: "His comeback was due in no small measure to the manager and the club's backroom boys, and no expense was spared, in addition to which he was paid full wages the whole time he was out of action.

"Apparently, now that his fitness has returned again, he feels he would like to desert Burnley for more money, but we have played the game by him, and are entitled to ask the same in return"

There have been many other similar cases. So how does one read the signals? I am of opinion that they point very clearly to a closed shop embracing about a dozen of the top clubs — clubs with crowds and grounds for super-league matches.

The day is drawing nearer when all the stars will be playing for one of these clubs — Arsenal, Chelsea, Spurs, Wolves, Aston Villa, Sheffield, Manchester Utd., Manchester City, Liverpool, Everton, Sunderland or Leeds United.

Controversial figure of the Football League Bob Lord is the chairman of Burnley F.C. At the recent meeting of clubs in the competition he came out strongly on the side of the underdog. He has his critics, but few people can honestly say that he does not put all his endeavours into promoting what he considers to be the best for his club. In this article by Tom Jagger he speaks out on the subject of players' wages. (P.A.1.)

Then money will not be the big problem. Because with crowds averaging between 60,000 and 70,000 every match, and paying over £10,000 for the privilege of going through the turnstiles, the clubs will have the dough for all purposes.

There will be no shortage of class players because everybody will be scrambling to get on the pay roll of one of the twelve, and there will be vacant dates to games with top clubs from other countries.

The day when the fans queued for the routine Saturday fixtures of League soccer is waning, especially in the bigger centres where they have spoiled with European opposition and internationals.

The people who pay the piper in London, Birmingham, Sheffield, Manchester, Liverpool, the West Riding and the North-East want all-star teams and not just line-ups made up of average players.

Already, this idea is gradually taking shape. The clubs I have mentioned are cornering most of the best performers. And whenever a player asks for a move he usually goes to one of those for, after all, very few others can afford to negotiate when transfer fees soar past the £40,000 mark.

Look back over the last year or two for proof of that. You'll find one or other of that top dozen was almost always concerned in the bigger transfers.

Discussed

Yes, the day of the super league of twelve is drawing nigh. And it is not only me saying that. I have discussed the matter with nearly a score of club chairmen and managers, and all agree with that view.

But — and here is the snag — the League Management Committee will fight the plan tooth and nail. They don't want to be controlling merely a league that has lost its glamour clubs.

If the top twelve are formed into one league they may have to ally themselves with the present set-up — the old-fashioned set-up which is holding back progress.

Still, there are men associated with the big clubs who are ready to fight for that ideal of a super league, and I'm ready to bet all the tea in China it comes.

HAMILTON STEELERS ARE IN THE 'RED'

by ERIC CHARLESON

FIVE players of the Hamilton Steelers packed up recently while others said they would not play in a game against Toronto Italia because the club had not paid them any money.

Joe Klatsen Hungarian owner of the team is reported to be trying desperately to persuade Ferenc Puskas the Real Madrid inside-forward to come over to Canada for a six-game series with the club, to enable the Steelers to get out of the "red".

Both the club's coach Alex Polgar and Manager Andrew Syzsily had resigned earlier.

TOUR PROFIT IS STILL BEING COUNTED OUT

Australian Round-up by ANDREW DETTRE

AT the time of going to press Australian soccer officials were still counting the money from the Everton games. Total estimated profit may be close to £30,000, after having paid some £8,000 to Everton as well as all their expenses.

Close on Everton's heels arrived in Australia the German club Preussen Munster, perhaps to give themselves a treat after being relegated from the *Bundesliga*. After wins in Singapore, Hong Kong and New Zealand, Munster struggled to a 2-2 draw against South Australia in Adelaide and then lost 1-2 to Victoria in Melbourne. The third match, set down for Sydney, was called off when some of the heaviest and most sustained torrential rain in Australia's history turned all grounds into ponds.

Surprise defeat

The month of June saw the resumption of the Australian Inter State Championships. The big surprise was Victoria's 3-4 defeat against Queensland in Brisbane. The Victorians, after beating FC Basle and Munster this year, have spread an aura of invincibility about themselves. What must have hurt them was the fact that the very same Queensland team some four weeks earlier had lost 0-6 to what was practically a New South Wales "B" side.

In the meantime Western Australia beat Tasmania 5-3 in Hobart and then another weakened NSW team trounced Western Australia 4-2 in Melbourne to take the lead in the series which seems to arouse exceedingly little interest anywhere.

The competition in the two major States, NSW and Victoria has reached the halfway mark. One thing they have in common is the uncommon fact that at least nine out of the twelve teams can still win the championship, so tightly is the field packed.

Fortunes in Sydney fluctuate so rapidly that in the twelve rounds so far there have been six competition leaders. Glamour clubs of the recent past, Prague and APIA are slipping while Hakoah, reinforced with several British players, are poised to take the lead. However, most people still feel that the provincial South Coast United will finish first past the post. Their forward line of Mayers–Johnson–Doherty–Barnett–Perry reads and plays like a good English Second Division quintet.

Former Glasgow Rangers reserve Jim Christie and ex-Bolton winger Geoff Sleight are among Sydney's new stars. Christie scored a hat-trick for Hakoah in his début while Sleight has become the regular left-winger of Prague. Former Welsh internationals Des Palmer, Ron Hewitt and Trevor Edwards are often in the news. Palmer, after a meniscus operation, has returned to lead the Yugal attack and his dash in front of goal has raised Yugal's hopes for a place among the first four. Hewitt is now player - coach - manager of Bankstown which is fighting hard to stave off relegation. Edwards is perhaps the greatest success of them all. This recent arrival from Cardiff City is the best full-back ever seen in Sydney and largely responsible for consolidating Hakoah's previously shaky defence.

Preussen Munster, West German touring side were beaten 2-1 by Victoria, whose goalkeeper Norm Hobson punches clear from Manfred Rummel (10). Victoria coach Vic Janczyk is on the right. (Central.)

Victorians—good record against tourists

Experienced trouble

The position in Victoria changes weekly. Generally regarded as the two best teams, Polonia and J.U.S.T. are experiencing trouble. Polonia's ills are contributed to their ageing stars, especially former Polish internationals Zientara and Jankowski. Making full use of their demise, the all-British (!) side, Slavia, hit the front in mid-June and are intent to stay there.

The sensation of the winter campaign is the rather confusing and unpleasant case of Sydney club Croatia. Some weeks ago the Federation's executive decided that they had to change their name.

The reason given was that their supporters included many rowdy and troublesome Croats; that their club was badly maladministered; that they were in a financial soup. The reason not given but widely circulated in innuendoes was that a migrant group, called Croatian Liberation Movement, was somehow connected with the soccer club and, through that, the sport was getting too much unfavourable publicity.

Sad to say, none of the serious charges were ever substantiated, yet Croatia were ordered to change their name to the utterly meaningless and amusingly stupid Metropolitan Adriatic Football Club. How the Federation hopes to improve Croatia's administration, etc., by a mere change of name has never been explained. Naturally, Croatia officials are most upset at what they regard as a high-handed and unjust decision. They claim that if all other migrant-sponsored clubs changed their names, they would have been happy to go along with it. But to be singled out . . .

At the moment the matter rests in Sydney's Equity Court. Croatia took out an injunction to restrain the Federation from this action and they base their claim on the fact that the club is a limited company which the Federation cannot force to change names. The unfortunate Croatia episode has brought to the surface a great deal of deep running, dormant political and racial problems which Australia's minority migrant groups have not been able to shed. And the more trouble is stirred up by clubs or by the Federation, the faster the hopes diminish that Continental and British migrants will eventually succeed in converting rugby-minded Australians to the round-ball game.

Everton goalscorers

Incidentally Everton's tour record was as follows: Played 8, Won 8, Goals for 50, Goals against 7. Full list of goalscorers: Temple 11, Gabriel 9, Vernon 9, Scott 6, Morrissey 5, Hill 3, Rees 3, Harvey 1, Humphreys 1, Meagan 1, Opponent 1.

Final part of GORDON JEFFERY'S country by country analysis

A.B.C. OF EUROPE'S 1963 RESULTS

ITALY—The European Champions Cup has stayed in Italy and in Milan with Internazionale avenging A.C. Milan by beating Real Madrid 3-1. It was Real who, in the quarter-finals, had eliminated the previous holders, A.C. Milan (4-1, 0-2). Inter's triumph—in their first entry for the competition — compensates for the relative failures of the three other Italian clubs to appear in the season's European competitions, and goes a long way towards removing lingering disappointment that Italy's national team failed to reach the last eight in the Nations Cup.

Early in the year they completed their First Round defeat of Turkey. It was not, in fact, until four minutes from the end of the match in Istanbul that Sormani got the only goal that was scored but Italy had a comfortable 6-0 home victory behind them. In the next round they were the travellers for the first leg and when they only lost by two goals to nil in Moscow they were entitled to keep hopes of levelling, at least, in the second leg. In the event it was only a last minute Rivera goal that saved them from a further defeat in a match that was played exactly according to the Soviet Union's dictates and ended 1-1.

In the Cup-Winners Cup, the Italian entry, Atalanta, fell at the first fence (a stiffer obstacle than a hurdle!) but only after a play-off against Sporting Lisbon (2-0; 1-3; 1-3). Since Sporting eventually won the Cup, Atalanta's performance in retrospect was better than it appeared at the time. In the Fairs Cup, Roma progressed to the Quarter-Final stage with clear-cut home-and-away victories over the West Berlin club, Hertha (3-1, 2-0) and Portugal's Belenenses (2-1, 1-0) but then came an unexpected cropper against Cologne whose 4-1 win in Germany had the minimum edge over Roma's 3-1 victory in Italy. Italy's second entry in the Fairs Cup, Juventus, still vainly seeking past glories, went out at the same quarter-final stage—to Zaragoza (2-3, 0-0). In the first round OFK Belgrade had taken Juventus to a third match before the Italian club finally came through (2-1, 1-2, 1-0) but in the Second Round, Juventus won both legs against Atletico Madrid (1-0, 2-1) — Zaragoza's victory in the quarter-final was Spanish revenge.

LUXEMBOURG—If I had an Oscar to award in the course of this European review of the 1963/64 competitions I feel pretty certain that I would want to hand it to Luxembourg—*one of the last eight nations in the European Cup!* Between the middle of September and the third week in December, 1963, Luxembourg played five European Nations Cup matches—and lost only one of them. They began with their Second Round match against the Netherlands after having a bye in the First Round and, as Luxembourg club and national sides have done before, passed over home advantage to play both matches in the Netherlands. Luxembourg drew the first match in Amsterdam 1-1 and then, in Rotterdam, won 2-1. Six weeks later, in the Quarter-Finals, as if to prove there was no fluke about that result, Luxembourg drew three-all with Denmark in a match played at the Municipal Stadium, Luxembourg; and six days later, drew again in Copenhagen—two-all. Only at the third attempt did Denmark manage a single goal deciding victory in Amsterdam.

A proud three-month period for little Luxembourg—nor were their clubs out-classed in the Champions, Cup-Winners and Fairs Cup. Union Spora and Aris did both go out in the first round of the latter two competitions but Union limited one of Hamburg S.V.'s victories to the odd goal in five (4-0 the other leg) whilst Aris held F.C. Liege to a draw in one leg—the other the Belgian club (who later beat Arsenal) won 2-0. Finally, in the Champions Cup, the Luxembourg entry, Jeunesse Esch progressed to the Second Round by beating Valkeakosken (1-4, 4-0) and won (2-1) a leg against Partizan Belgrade—even if they did lose on aggregate 4-7.

MALTA—Already eliminated from the Nations Cup—by Denmark, and with Valetta in the Champions Cup drawn against Dukla Prague in the First Round, Malta's only real hope of tangible success lay in Sliema Wanderers, drawn against Wales' Borough United in the Cup-Winners Cup. There was not a great deal between the latter two clubs but Borough's players had just that little extra "know-how" and won through (0-0, 2-0). Maltese champions, Valetta, suffered the to-be-expected home and away defeats against the might of Dukla Prague (0-6, 0-2) but took the chance that these competitions offer to the smaller fry of gaining experience.

NETHERLANDS—I have too much liking for the sportsmen of the Netherlands to do more than briefly report that, after a drawn match against Switzerland in Berne (1-1) had taken them safely to the Second Round of the Nations Cup, the Netherlands lost on aggregate to Luxembourg (1-1, 1-2). Their champion club, PSV Eindhoven, made better use of comparatively easy ties in the First and Second Rounds of the Champions Cup as they beat Esbjerg (4-3, 7-1) and Spartak Plovdiv (1-0, 0-0) before disappointingly losing to Zurich in the Quarter-finals (1-0, 1-3). Neither Willem II, in the Cup-Winners Cup, nor Utrecht, represented by DOS, in the Fairs Cup, had any luck of the draw and went out to Manchester United (1-1, 1-6) and Sheffield Wednesday (1-4, 1-4) respectively.

NORWAY — Long ago, it seems, Sweden had ended Norway's direct interest in the Nations Cup—and, sadly, it was only for a brief period they had any interest in the club competitions as Ski Og Lyn in the Champions Cup twice lost to strong opposition in Borussia Dortmund (2-4, 1-3)—not by any means a bad showing by the Norwegian club; and as Gjovik Lyn lost really poorly to Cyprus's Apoel in the Cup-Winners Cup (0-6, 1-0).

POLAND — N. Ireland had earlier eliminated Poland from the Nations Cup and Zaglebie did not survive beyond the First Round of the Cup-Winners although they pushed Olympiakos of Greece to a third match before surrendering (1-2, 1-0, 0-2) In the Champions (like Norway, Poland had no entry in the Fairs Cup), the experienced Gornik team also went to three matches in the First Round but, unlike Zaglebie, emerged as the victors over FC Austria (1-0, 1-2, 2-1) before being themselves beaten in the Second Round by Dukla Prague (2-0, 1-4).

PORTUGAL — In January, 1963, Bulgaria (1-0) had ended Portugal's Nations Cup hopes in a First Round play-off. They had reason to feel more confidence in their clubs — notably Benfica, twice winners and last year the beaten finalist in the Champions Cup. Benfica disposed of Distillery (3-3, 5-0) but were then themselves astonishingly thrashed by five goals to nil by Borussia Dortmund—a home win of 2-1 mattered nothing by comparison. Porto, in the Fairs Cup, were First Round casualties to the ordinary Atletico Madrid (1-2, 0-0) and Belenenses, after beating Trensjak (Yugoslavia) (2-0, 2-1), went out to Roma (1-2, 0-1). It was left to Sporting in the Cup-Winners Cup to save the year.

In the First Round (against Atalanta 0-2, 3-1, 3-1), Semi-Final (against Ol. Lyon 0-0, 1-1, 1-0) and in the Final (against MTK Hungary 3-3, 1-0), Sporting had to replay and only against Apoel (16-1, 2-0) in the Second Round did they have an easy passage to their ultimate winning of the Cup. That they are worthy holders however they proved when, after lagging 1-4 after the first leg, they outplayed Manchester United 5-0.

RUMANIA — Only Dynamo Bucharest in the Champions Cup made any progress: they beat Motor Jena (2-0, 1-0) before losing to Real Madrid (1-3, 3-5).

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General Franco congratulates Luis Suarez at the reception held at the El Pardo Palace following Spain's successful annexation of the European Nations Cup. (Central.)

Spain in 1962 eliminated Rumania from the Nations Cup; Fenerbahce beat Petrolui Ploesti (4-1, 0-1) in the Cup-Winners Cup First Round, and Lokomotive Plovdiv (Bulgaria) had home-and-away wins (3-1, 2-1) over Brasov in the Fairs Cup.

SCOTLAND—Non-starters in the Nations Cup. Rangers, making one of their frequent appearances in one or other of the European club competitions could count themselves unfortunate in being drawn against Real Madrid in the First Round. They lost both at home and away (0-1, 0-6). Hearts made a similarly abrupt exit in the Fairs Cup when, after both legs had been drawn two-all, they were defeated by the odd goal in five by Lausanne. In the same competition Partick Thistle progressed at the expense of Glentoran (4-1, 3-0) before losing to Spartak Brno (0-4, 2-3); and it was left to a much-improved Celtic to keep the Scottish flag flying in Europe. In the Cup-Winners Cup, Celtic had splendid victories over Basle (5-1, 5-0), Dynamo Zagreb (3-0, 1-2) and Slovan Bratislava (1-0, 1-0) before being beaten, in a wholly unhappy match in Hungary, four-nil after winning the first leg in Glasgow, 3-0.

SPAIN — The Second Round defeat of Barcelona (2-3 to Hamburg S.V. in a play-off after the first two legs had gone 0-0, 4-4) in the Cup-Winners Cup was more than cancelled out by the overall successes of Real Madrid in reaching the final of the Champions Cup, Valencia and Zaragoza making the Fairs Final an all-Spanish affair that Zaragoza won (2-1), and—most important of all—the national side's 2-1 victory over the Soviet Union in the Nations Cup Final.

SWEDEN — Sweden travelled to Yugoslavia in the summer of 1963 and played a goalless first leg in the Nations Cup. At home, in September, they duly won the second leg by the odd goal in five to become the first qualifiers for the quarter-finals—then had to wait eight months before playing hosts to the Soviet Union. It was the latter's turn to gain a draw in the first leg away from home. Almost exactly a year before Sweden had journeyed to Moscow and won by the only goal of the match—a friendly match. Now, in a competitive one, they were beaten 3-1. With no clubs entering for the Cup Winners or the Fairs Cups, Sweden's club hopes rested with IFK Norrkoping who started well in the Champions Cup to beat Standard Liege (0-1, 2-0) but then lost to AC Milan.

SWITZERLAND — The national team had lost interest in the Nations Cup by the end of March, 1963; Basle were crushed by Celtic at home and away (5-1, 5-0) in the First Round of the Cup-Winners Cup; Servette also suffered home and away defeats in the First Round of the Fairs Cup—Spartak Brno were their conquerors; Lausanne did better in beating Hearts at the third attempt in the same competition, only to lose twice to Zaragoza (0-3, 1-2) in the Second Round. Yet, off-setting this generally poor showing, Zurich won their way through to the semi-finals of the Champions Cup (where they were beaten by Real) by beating Dundalk, Galatasaray (by the toss of a coin after three matches had gone 2-0, 0-2, 2-2), and PSV Eindhoven.

TURKEY—Beaten by Italy in the First Round of the Nations Cup and without an entry in the Fairs, Turkey had Galatasaray and Fenerbahce representing them in the Champions and Cup-Winners Cup—and both made fair progress. Galatasaray can dream that had they, and not Zurich, won the toss of the coin at the end of their Second Round play-off, they might have also beaten Eindhoven and basked in the glory of a semi-final place in the European Champions Cup; whilst Fenerbahce came within a goal of reaching the same stage in the Cup-Winners. They had beaten Petrolui Ploesti and Linfield in the two early rounds and forced a play-off against MTK Budapest in the quarter-final—only to lose that 1-0.

U.S.S.R.—Each year there are renewed rumours of Soviet participation in the Champions Cup; each year they are notable absentees. For the present the attention is solely with the Nations Cup that the Soviet Union narrowly failed to retain when they were beaten 2-1 by Spain in the final in Madrid.

WALES—First round casualties to Hungary (who finished in third place) in the Nations Cup, Welsh participation in European competitive football is otherwise limited to the Cup-Winners Cup. The big clubs of Wales—Cardiff and Swansea in particular—are always candidates for this useful additional prize for the Welsh Cup winners, but this year's entrant was again one of the small fry—Borough United, and if they did not cover themselves with quite as much glory as did Bangor in their memorable matches against Naples, they did reach the Second Round—at the expense of Sliema Wanderers, and they were gallant losers to Slovan Bratislava (0-1, 0-3).

YUGOSLAVIA—By no means a good year for the Yugoslavs as Sweden completed their elimination from the Nations Cup—in the first competition for which they had been the runners-up; Trensjak (to Belenenses) and OFK Belgrade in a play-off (to Juventus) were First Round fallers in the Fairs Cup; and Partizan Belgrade and Dynamo Zagreb, even with luck on their side, could not progress beyond the quarter-final and second round of the Champions and Cup-Winners Cups respectively.

Partizan's luck was that their opponents in the first two rounds were the much weaker sides of Anorthosis (Cyprus) and Jeunesse d'Esch (Luxembourg). That Partizan lost one of the legs against Jeunesse scarcely augured well for their own chances against Internazionale in the Quarter-final and the Milan club duly won each leg (2-0, 2-1). Dynamo Zagreb's luck was that the toss of the coin favoured them after their three First Round matches against Linz ASK had gone (0-1, 1-0, 1-1), and, without luck, they departed in the next round: beaten 0-3, 2-1 by Celtic.

England must show greater inclination towards learning

TWO YEARS FOR TACTICAL BOOST

BRIAN GLANVILLE points to the example of Argentina

NOW we have really seen everything. An *Argentinian* side outdoing the moderns at their own, destructive game, *plus realiste que le roi*, packing their penalty area, massing in their own half, yet winning games —and tournaments—on the breakaway. This, from the country which for years has been exhorted to bring its football up to date, belaboured and attacked for its superiority complex, its naïve belief that sheer technique, sheer ability, must in the end prevail. In the recent Tournament of Champions, an Argentinian team deprived of Independiente players — that club being involved in the South American Cup — and called in largely to make up the number, routed Brazil (including Pelé), beat Portugal, played cat and mouse with England, won every match, and took the tournament without conceding a goal.

It was the ultimate irony when that very good critic, Jacques Ferran of *France Football*, censured them for putting all their skills to the service of destroying other people's football, rather than creating their own. What, after all, had other people for years been doing to them?

Alas, the old days when a sturdy British manager could say, "Never mind about tactics; let *them* worry about *us*," are gone, never to return. Something of this attitude, however, seems to have persisted in the make up of Alf Ramsey, whose tactics—or lack of them—in Brazil astonished Ferran, and left many of us at home equally bewildered. In the contrasted success of Argentine, whom nobody fancied, and the dismal failure of England, who rather fancied themselves, one may read a lesson in contemporary football.

Why England adopted no special methods against Pelé, in the Brazil game, is still hard to understand, and it seems to me that the British Press, so often accused of being over critical and unfair, let Mr. Ramsey off extremely lightly. *After* the match, all sorts of England players were ingenuously telling us what an astonishing player Pelé was (as though we had not known that since the World Cup of 1958), how difficult he was to stop, how he had won the game on his own, so that 5-1 did no justice at all to England's valiant performance.

One did not blame our players, none of whom, after all, had faced Pelé before, and few of whom could have seen him in the flesh. One did blame our manager, who seems to have approached this game like any other, while the un-modern Argentinians, profiting by England's mistakes, put an extra defender, Mesiano, on Pelé and, at the cost of Mesiano's broken nose when Pelé lost his temper, won the match with three ingeniously cheeky breakaway goals.

Refused

When Argentine played—and beat—England, much was written by our own correspondents of how Argentine refused to make a game of it, then ultimately — and fortunately — won with a goal that was probably offside. It is therefore worth looking, again, to the neutral expert, Ferran, whose view was that the spectacle was rather like that of a boa constrictor, gradually crushing its prey, before finally swallowing it. England, he thought, were well intentioned but naïve.

To stay

Tactics, in a word, have come to stay. After all, even England nearly tried them in 1951, were prevented by a last moment accident from falling into that dreadful heresy, and more or less abandoned it from that day on. I am referring to the England–Austria match at Wembley, in which everybody knew that the key player in a brilliant Austrian team would be the roving centre-half, Ernst Ocwirk. Now, the Germans, who never despise a tactic when they think it will serve them (or a stratagem, for that matter; *vide* the 1954 World Cup) knew all about Ocwirk, and in a recent match, had done something about him, too. Playing Austria in Vienna, they had used the simple but effective device of getting Max Morlock, then their centre-forward, to stick to him like glue. With Ocwirk thus nullified, Germany had won the match, 2-0.

In Walter Winterbottom's imagination, something stirred. If Germany could do it, so could we. If Ocwirk could do it, so could Billy Wright. Thus, to everyone's surprise, Wright was picked not in his usual position at right-half, but at inside-left. The right-half would be Tottenham's Billy Nicholson. But Nicholson was injured, and the opportunity passed. Hastily, Wright was pulled back to wing-half, which at least had this advantage—the Wembley crowd was able to watch an unhampered Ocwirk playing at his best.

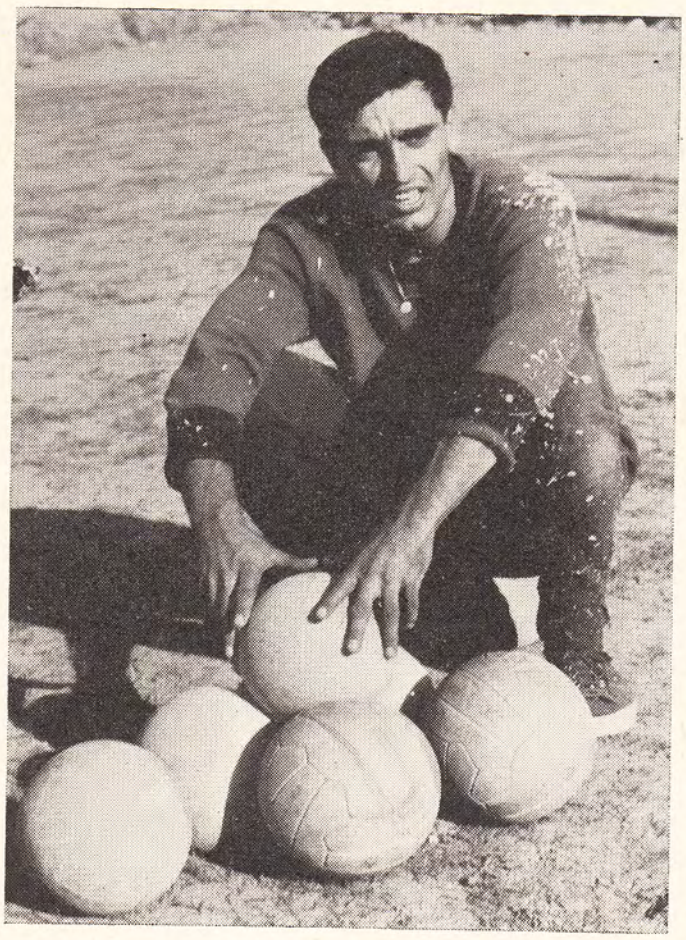
Scornful

"Tactical" football, it is true, is not very pleasant to watch. After Internazionale had beaten Real Madrid 3-1 in the Final of the 1964 European Cup, Lucien Muller, Real's French right-half,

Bologna's Helmut Haller is congratulated by an enthusiastic fan and Manager Fulvio Bernadini (right), after the club's successful attempt at the Italian championship. (Planet.)

said scornfully that as far as he was concerned, Inter had not played football at all, and that he had learned nothing from them. A French journalist observed that what Herrera was practising was in fact anti-romantic football. It might not be pretty but it was effective, and it was the football of the day.

However, anti-romantic football, too, can have its Nemesis, as Inter discovered not long afterwards when they met Bologna in the Italian Championship decider, in Rome. A season ago, Bologna, managed by the old attacking centre-half, Fulvio Bernardini, had been a good team, not realistic enough — over-romantic, perhaps — to stay the pace in the ruthless Italian Championship. This season, however, buying a solitary player, William Negri (*photo right: Keystone*), the Mantova and Italy goalkeeper, and tightening his methods, Bernardini had put out a much more formidable team.



Negative

Now, destructive football was anathema to Bernardini, I know, although, in 1938 (a pretty late stage) he was allegedly the first to explain the third back game and "W" formation to Italy, after England had drawn with Italy, in Milan. But, as so often happens, in "over-compensating", he, like the Argentinians, was more negative than the negativists. At the last moment, Inter found their plans confounded when Bologna put in the field a forward, Capra, who was in fact a reserve full-back with but one task: the shadowing of Mario Corso. This he accomplished with great success. Corso, a nominal outside-left who in fact plays as a midfield link, was duly nullified, the Inter attack broke down, and Bologna duly won the day, and the Championship, 2-0.

Defensive

But there was slightly more to it than that. The highly defensive methods of both sides meant that each right-half, Fogli of Bologna, Tagnin of Inter, had more or less of a free role. This was a wonderful release for Fogli, one of the most creative players in Italian football, but meant nothing at all to Tagnin, who had spent the whole season stopping other people playing. Years ago, with Torino, Tagnin was a dainty, rather fragile inside-forward with clever ball control; but that was somewhere around 1953. At the Olympic Stadium, he could do as little with his new found freedom as some long-institutionalised old lag, who longs for the cosy comforts of his cell, and the familiar faces of the warders. Thus, Fogli revelled while Tagnin laboured, Fogli scored a goal while Tagnin didn't, and Bologna won while Inter lost.

All this showed that when two counter punchers meet, the result need not necessarily be dull football, but it required tactical ingenuity to avoid it. Before the Latin Nations Cup, I should have said that Alf Ramsey had that ingenuity; now, I am none too sure. But then, if Real Madrid, the most experienced and battle hardened of European club sides, could have been tactically outmanœuvred in Vienna, there is surely some excuse for England. And if the sleeping giant of Argentina can awake to such effect, there is hope for England, too.

NEWS FROM PORTUGAL

GOLDEN TERM FOR SPORTING

UNTIL now the F.A.'s gold medal has been a highly prized possession awarded only after a player had made twenty-five appearances in the full national side, which is rarely in action by comparison with other countries. Now the F.A. have been giving them away—eleven going to the Sporting Club players who won the Cup Winners Cup, and two more to Eusebio and Augusto honoured in the recent UEFA match v. Scandinavia in Copenhagen.

Gates continued to increase, in spite of the government's new bid to control admission prices, but though the total First Division receipts boosted the old record figure by £17,000 most of the small clubs are in serious difficulties and even the big guns Benfica, Sporting, Porto and Belenenses are forced to economise.

After winning the championship Benfica reached the semi-finals of the F.A. Cup with an 8-1 win over Lusitano, but in the first round several players blew their tops in a 1-1 draw with Salguiros. Six players were booked for insulting the referee, and Cavem (five games), Serafim (three) and Coluna (one) were all suspended. The semi-final and final will be staged when the national squad returns from Brazil, joining Benfica are Belenenses and Porto, plus the winner of the Azores Cup, FC Lusitano (not connected with Benfica's quarter-final opponents).

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UNAWARE OF THE OCCASION

Swiss Cup Final report from ERIC BATTY

ON the final day of the Swiss championship, La Chaux de Fonds stood on the brink of their first ever success. One point ahead, they were alone at the top of the table with three clubs, FC Zurich the reigning champions, Servette the wealthy Geneva club and Grenchen all one point behind and longing for a draw between Chaux de Fonds and Basle FC. If they drew and their rivals all won, La Chaux de Fonds would have been caught in one of the most complicated barrages (play-offs) ever—a four sided battle for the title.

Though they'd played and lost in the Swiss Cup Final at Easter, this was surely the most vital game Chaux de Fonds had ever played, and though the Liga were well prepared — with the gold championship cup safely stowed away beneath the stand and ready for presentation at the end, the town itself seemed unaware of the occasion.

Sipping coffee at a sidewalk café in the main street all was quiet. No fans, no banners and hardly any people. Later I did see one man carrying a bell—the type carried all over the Alps by cows, and closer to the Parc des Sports there was a little grey Volkswagen, with a placard pasted to the boot: *Zurichois get lost, Chaux de Fonds will be "champion suisse".*

Seven thousand, five hundred watched the game, but the unreal atmosphere prevailed. Having seen Wembley Cup finals, and almost every kind of big occasion from World Cups to friendly Easter tournaments it seemed impossible that I was in the right place. The crowd was almost silent, the players generally polite, and when one of the home side was given offside, there were murmurs all round—"C'est juste".

That tension did exist was revealed after half an hour when French player - manager Henri Skiba headed the opening goal. It was a simple goal—a dash down the right wing by inside-left Vuilleumier, while the Basle defenders stood square and let him go. Only when he reached the goal-line did the defence move across—en masse—to leave their goal wide open to a high cross. Even then the situation could have been saved, had international goalkeeper Stettler left his goal but he stood motionless while Skiba swooped to nod in.

Just before half-time left-winger Trivellin limped off—with a heavily strapped knee. From the start it seemed he wasn't fully fit anyway and under Swiss rules allowing substitutes it wasn't a gamble. On in his stead came a lanky inside-forward, Bertschi who headed the second and final goal, but did little else, and I was left wondering not only if the townsfolk really cared about their team winning a place in the sun, but how they came to do it!

Basing their game on a strict 4-2-4, varied only when the ageing Kiki Antenen switched to the right wing for a rest while Brossard dropped back in his stead, Chaux de Fonds lined up simply enough, but Basle also playing 4-2-4 were far more complicated in their tactical approach. Though 4-2-4 seemed accepted by Basle officials it looked to me as if they were still clinging to the now outmoded verrou, for their numbering was chaotic. 10 and 5 were the midfield links, while the backs from right to left were numbered 2, 6, 3, 4.

Understanding

For Chaux de Fonds the right-half withdrew, leaving the left-half free in midfield to join up with Antenen. Their tactical understanding was good, perhaps the most effective aspect of their play, for though pretty at times and certainly trying to play intelligently, they moved so obviously and at walking pace. Other good sides play simply—RSC Anderlecht for example—but they balance their lack of guile and subtlety with pace. For La Chaux de Fonds there is no redeeming feature.

To me it seems clear that they sneaked off with the title—much as Ipswich in England and Spartak Hradec Kralove in Czechoslovakia have done in recent years. With the best team in the race concentrating on the European Cup, and the other regular challengers rebuilding, or struggling through with key players injured, one of the outsiders has an excellent chance to sneak in. Compared with FC Zurich who finished second, and reached the semi-final of the European Cup, Chaux are ineffective.

By my reckoning only three Chaux de Fonniers are up to the general standards demanded in the Copa Europa — centre-half Quattropani who reads the game well and makes many fine interceptions; centre-forward Skiba, quite fast and the go for goal type who can also create chances by flicking on first time a ball that comes to him when facing the wrong way—and the man around whom the team revolves, skipper Charly "Kiki" Antenen.

Though writing the new Swiss challengers off as a European Cup force, it wasn't exactly a wasted day watching them clinch their bid for the championship. The standard of sportsmanship was high, and when goalkeeper Eichmann was charged by a Basle forward, almost everyone in the antagonist's team came to apologise and shake his hand. In fact he was unhurt, though his shorts were badly torn, and while he trotted off to the dressing room for another pair, the players sat down on the grass and chatted away the four minutes he took without a murmur.

A casual visitor, uninformed, would have thought the game a friendly, had it been in England the impression would have been that here were two teams simply wanting to play for pleasure, and enjoying every minute. When it was all over, the Basle players lingered a while to shake hands all round and watch M. Ruoff, President of the National League, present the championship trophy to Antenen, and then quietly slipped away for a shower. Most of the 7,000 spread around the ground came over to watch the presentation, and hear speeches from captain and manager.

In the evening they no doubt celebrated with wine produced at Neuchatel in the valley below—l'Office de Propagande des Vins de Neuchatel had donated the match ball, and earned a grateful mention in the club programme. It was all so unreal so far from the business-like, win whatever football I'm used to and though I'm sure Chaux de Fonds won't go far in the European Cup, football is a game for all, the great and the small alike, and I wish them well. Against Real Madrid, Inter, Benfica or Liverpool they'd get a tremendous hiding, but long after that memory will have been forgotten the Chaux de Fonniers will recall the day they became *champion suisse.*

President of the Swiss National League watches as the cup he has presented to Charly Antenen is hoisted above the skipper's head. (O.)

"Dapper and daring" — that's what they called him

IMMACULATE IN HIS NEW SURROUNDINGS

JACK Mowat, in his day one of Scotland's most famous referees, is bringing the same immaculate approach to his position as chairman of the S.F.A. Referee Supervisors' Committee as he did to the most difficult and ugly of soccer-field scenes.

SCOTTISH VIEWPOINT by JOHN STONE

Mowat, slim, dapper and daring, was never a man to hide his feelings on the field. He was often called a showman, but nevertheless, international soccer stars the world over admired and respected the man.

Recently, however, Mr. Mowat has taken to handing out warnings to his own kind — the referees of Scotland. With the same daring approach that took him to the top as a referee—he handled some of the most memorable of World Cup matches—Mr. Mowat recently told 200 of Scotland's referees quite openly that their standards should never slump to those of certain other countries.

We have heard often in the past of biased refereeing, particularly on the Continent. Often, little heed was paid to it here in Britain until the advent of European club soccer, which ultimately brought the participation of British clubs.

The rule

But now, it is not the exception but almost always the rule when a British club returns from a European Cup "battle"—and I use the word deliberately—there are murmurings of discontent over the refereeing standards.

The point which struck me most when learning of Mr. Mowat's attack on many F.I.F.A. classified referees was, however, not that they were so much incompetent, but, he alleged, were "political referees".

Mr. Mowat declared quite openly: "There are too many F.I.F.A. classified referees out with this country who referee in a political manner.

"This first started on the Continent years ago. Any of you who have been in the game for some time will have seen men who will not carry out the laws as they are laid down."

Mr. Mowat put this down to the fear of certain officials that in awarding penalty kicks, they might be eliminated from the following year's F.I.F.A. panel.

While agreeing in certain respects with Mr. Mowat, I would not go the whole way and brand Continental referees as inferior to Scottish referees.

Indeed, the Dutchman, Mr. Leo Horn, is among the finest referees I have seen in more visits to Hampden Park than I care to remember.

There is an impression, in Scotland, that the country is the stately home of football referees; that Scottish referees, or the best of them, are the top of the world's refereeing tree.

Scottish-born and true as I may be, that is a view to which I can hardly subscribe.

I would say that Scottish referees, or again the best of them, can hold their heads high in any company ... men like Bobby Davidson of Airdrie, or Hugh Phillips of Motherwell, or Willie Brittle of Glasgow.

But in Scotland, as in every other country, bad referees can be seen any Saturday.

I agree with Mr. Mowat's view that the standard has fallen a bit of late, too. Pep talks such as he gave can certainly do aspiring referees more good than harm ... so long as they do not go home with the impression of being refereeing Cassius Clays.

New stadium

By the time this appears, Queen's Park will have completed their tour of Nigeria, to commemorate the opening of that country's magnificent new soccer stadium.

Of all the clubs in Scotland chosen to make such a tour, I feel that Queen's Park—with a motto of playing for the game's sake—were the most fitting.

They are a club with all the tradition of Scottish football. Queen's Park, although they are hardly the household name they once were, are nevertheless still a magical-sounding name in the soccer outposts.

This year, they take a young team, with veteran Bert Cromar, into a season that could well spell promotion. For once, the vultures of Senior Professional soccer have not swooped in their normal summer style, raiding Queen's playing resources.

With former Hibs and Scotland inside-forward Eddie Turnbull now firmly established as the amateurs' coach, they can really go to the top this term. In several of their matches last season they showed that Turnbull was having a very worthwhile influence.

Now that they have a settled formation, Queen's can be Kings—of Scotland's Second Division.

A tour of Nigeria such as they have just completed, leaving souvenirs aplenty behind them, is just the job to boost the players' understanding.

JACK MOWAT. (M.P.I.)

Certainly, if ever the Hampden lads look set for a promotion bid, it is now.

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Fritz Boyens (Hamburg SV) scores with a wonderful header against the striped shirted Meidericher SV defence. The teams drew 3-3. As Kenneth J. Cole reports, Meiderich were surprise runners-up in the Bundesliga. (Metelmann.)

BUNDESLIGA MEANS A FULL-TIME JOB AGAIN

Review of West Germany's first season after reorganisation

by KENNETH J. COLE

THE end of the 1963–64 season in Germany also marked the conclusion of West Germany's first experiment with a national league — the *Bundesliga*. For the first time top clubs played against each other in one league of sixteen teams.

Previously German football was organised into a number of regional leagues — 120 clubs in all — each of which was dominated year in year out by one or at most two powerful teams (Hamburg in the North, for instance, and Cologne and Dortmund in the West). The numbers were made up of clubs with relatively poor financial and playing resources.

Lack of Competition

Some of the disadvantages of the old system were a lack of competition for the big clubs, except towards the end of each season when teams from the various leagues played off against each other for final honours; standards that were consequently slow to rise; smallish attendances because the results of too many matches were a foregone conclusion; poor pay for footballers, the vast majority of whom were part-timers and the loss of top players to Italy.

The first season of *Bundesliga* football has answered some of these problems. The fans flocked in. More than six million went through the turnstiles of the élite sixteen at a total of 240 games. Best attendances were 85,000 for the Berlin Hertha–Cologne match and 74,000 for the Stuttgart–Cologne game. On the other side of the coin, however, only 3,000 watched the Berlin Hertha–Preussen Munster (relegated) match on the last day of the season. A total of something like £2,400,000 was taken at the turnstiles.

Hand in hand with bigger attendances has gone more pay for footballers. The old prejudice against full-time professionals is breaking down. Under the new system clubs may pay their players a basic wage of up to about £108 per month.

Players may still take other jobs as well, but the national league, with its increased demands on the players, looks like making the full-time professional inevitable. Apart from the basic wage, benefits and bonuses can also be won, so that leading players can often double the basic.

German football writers are agreed that the standards of club football have risen. This will be reflected, it is hoped, in European competitions; this year Borussia Dortmund were knocked out in the semi-final of the European Cup by Inter Milan.

It is too early to tell yet whether the higher standard of club football will result in a better national side. Germany's football administrators are hopeful, but there are some doubts. Powerful clubs do not necessarily mean a strong national team; Italy, with the Milan clubs, and Spain, with Real Madrid and Barcelona, are the prime examples of this in recent years.

As in England, when the limit on the basic wage was lifted, the drain of players to Italy seems to have been halted, temporarily at least.

A Real Surprise

Winners of the new league were the favourites, Cologne. They were six points ahead of unfashionable Meiderich, a real surprise, who in turn were followed by glamorous Frankfurt Eintracht and Dortmund Borussia. Cologne, Frankfurt and Dortmund have all had bites at the European Cup cherry in recent years. Frankfurt being the most successful. They lost 7-3 to Real Madrid in a memorable final in Glasgow four years ago.

Hamburg, another recent European Cup representative, could only finish sixth, in spite of an unbeaten home record. This was something of a come-down for Hamburg after their years of unchallenged dominance in the old Northern League. But they did have German football's leading player, Uwe Seeler. The national centre-forward ("middle-stormer", the German word, is perhaps more appropriate in Seeler's case) scored thirty goals in thirty games. Seeler, incidentally, played outside-right for the Rest of the World team against England at Wembley early this season, coming on as a substitute for Raymond Kopa.

Veterans

There was no player in the new German national league to compare in age with Stanley Matthews. Nor for that matter was there anyone as young as Howard Kendall, who played such a blinder for Preston in this year's English Cup Final. The oldest Germans were the thirty-nine-year-olds, Max Morlock of Nuremberg, a survivor of the 1954 German World cup-winning team, and Richard Kress, Frankfurt's outside-right.

"Foot" note: Eight players were sent off in 240 games.

the why and wherefore of European records

GOALS ENTERING HISTORY ALL THE TIME

by ROGER MACDONALD

LAST January, amidst the wealth of Monday morning football reports, seeking to alleviate tedious repetition through trivia and trite comment, there appeared a bony enterprise from Scotland.

The Association Football Correspondent of the *Times* had tiptoed, as he put it, like a foreigner into some forbidden land to report on Morton versus Clyde. The magnet that drew this intrepid traveller to the distant north was a League record unmatched since the equality of the moderns made almost any record one of distinction. Morton, after this Saturday, had won every League match from the start of the season—46 points from 23 games—and had scored 100 goals in the process; even Rangers who won all 18 games in the 1898-99 season could only extend their run of victories to 22 all told. Allan McGraw, fittingly put up the century and brought his personal tally to 44.

Sequence

Morton's bubble burst at East Fife in their next League match, but their remarkable winning sequence was considered worthy of mention by many newspapers on both sides of the Channel. Of course, as one Italian journalist pointed out, it was only a Second Division record—but even he had to admit that there was nothing like it in Italy's *Serie 'B'* and that the First Division records of both Italy (8 wins by Juventus, 1930-31) and England (11 wins by Tottenham, 1960-61) of victories from the beginning of the season seemed quite puny in comparison.

It is only Tottenham Hotspur's halcyon year of 1960-61, when they won the Cup and League Double, that gives a picture of English League records its modern colouring. Until that season the other Western European nations might point with scorn to a series of feats achieved by pioneer and pre-war sides, while their own figures remained, for the most part, efforts of the immediate decade. But Tottenham changed all that, equalling or surpassing the records of points, wins, away wins, consecutive away wins and consecutive victories from the beginning of the season. It was a welcome spring-clean, blowing away some of the cobwebs of the 1930s.

The Double, of course, can scarcely be measured abroad: only in France and Spain of the countries with major professional Leagues is the Cup taken at all seriously. Atalanta, who won the Italian trophy in 1962-63, have never finished in one of the top four places in the League—and they probably never will.

Comparable

League records, however, are more properly comparable. The concentrated Italian defence system known as *Catenaccio* helps to explain Fiorentina's remarkable record of 1955-56, although one should not detract from the abilities of the regular defenders—Sarti (goal); Magnini and Cervato (full-backs); Chiappelli, Rosetta, Segato and Orzan in the half-back line. They won the League Championship by 12 points, lost only one game, gained 24 points in away matches, conceded 20 goals in all, only six at home, and played 40 matches without defeat. To the sixth new record might have been added a seventh, that of being unbeaten during a complete season, but Fiorentina lost their very last match at Genoa, by three goals to one.

Fiorentina's unbeaten run in 1955-56 is probably the best in modern times, although Antwerp FC, won the Pappeart Trophy in Belgium for remaining unbeaten from December 3, 1961 to September 9, 1962, and both Malmö FF and Wiener SK have gone through a season without lowering their colours. Celtic's sequence of 63 games is completely overshadowed by Nuremburg in one of their pre-war German regional Leagues: between July 8, 1918 and February 8, 1922, they played 104 matches without defeat. St. Etienne, however, must have the most curious unbeaten run on record: in the 1956-57 season they won six and drew sixteen of 22 matches, and all-time popularity as a selection for the Treble Chance!

Undefeated home records tend to reach mammoth proportions. The British figures have endured from the early days of League football, although Everton came close to overhauling Sunderland's run of 44 games when they suffered their first home defeat in 40 matches during the 1963-64 season. Burnley won 4-3, despite Everton's fine second-half rally.

In all Sunderland played 81 home League games with only one defeat between 1890 and 1896, losing their 45th game and drawing 13 of the remaining 80. But even more remarkable figures are to be found abroad. The great Torino club, which regularly provided six or seven players for Italy before the Superga air disaster in 1949, played 100 home games without defeat, winning 89 and drawing 11 of them. This record was equalled by Real Madrid (unbeaten since February, 1957) at the beginning of 1964, although it was not their hundredth successive *victory* as a paragraph in the *F.A. News* optimistically suggested. Not long afterwards Real came close to defeat by unfashionable Elche, who missed a penalty and had a player sent off before Real Madrid scored the only goal of the game.

No one in Spain seemed sure of the biggest League victory, although a Real Madrid supporter was convinced that his club had scored double figures on more than one occasion. The Portuguese record was even more obscure, but one fancies that Sporting's 16-1 victory over Apoel of Cyprus in the European Cup-Winners Cup would take some beating. In Sweden and West Germany the highest scores contributed to the record number of goals scored in a season: Halsingborg scored 13 of their 89 against Eskilstuna (1929-30), while in the South-West Division of the German League, Kaiserlautern ran up 20 against FSV Trier-Kurenz without reply and scored 157 goals in the first post-war competition. James Ross is credited with seven goals in Preston's 10-0 whitewashing of Stoke on October 6, 1888, the

● *Continued overleaf*

Leading scorer for Spurs in 1960-61

Going through the hoop is Bobby Smith ex-Spurs and England leader now with Brighton & Hove Albion in Division Four. In the 1960-61 season Smith was Tottenham's top goalscorer. With him in the picture is Bill Watson, weight-lifting expert. (M.P.I.)

Draw for European Cup Winners and Champions Cups

CUP WINNERS CUP
Preliminary Round

Greek Cup winners v. Dynamo Zagreb; Skeid Oslo v. Valkeakosken Haka; Aufbau Magdeburg v. Galatasaray; Valetta v. Real Zaragoza.

Admira Vienna v. Legia Warsaw; Porto v. Olympic Lyon; Sportive Luxembourg v. TSV Munich 1860; Spartak Sokolovo v. Anorthosis.

AS Roma or Torino v. Fortuna Geleen '54; Honved v. Lausanne; Esbjerg v. Cardiff City; Bulgarian Cup winners v. Cork Celtic.

Rumanian Cup winners v. Derry City; West Ham United v. La Gantoise.

Byes: Sporting Club, Lisbon (holders) and Dundee.

Ties to be completed before October 15.

EUROPEAN CUP
Preliminary Round

DWS Amsterdam v. Fenerbahce; F.K. Lyn v. Lahden Reipas; St. Etienne v. Chaux de Fonds; BSG Chemie Leipzig v. Vasas ETO Gyor.

Sliema Wanderers v. Rumanian champions; Partizan Tirana v. FC Cologne; Locomotive Sofia v. Malmo; Benfica v. Aris.

Anderlecht v. Bologna; Odense B1909 v. Real Madrid; Dukla Prague v. Gornik Zabrze; Rangers v. Red Star, Belgrade.

Liverpool v. Reykjavik; Rapid Vienna v. Shamrock Rovers; Glentoran v. Panathinaikos.

Bye: Inter Milan (holders).

Goals Entering History

—*from previous page*

first double-figure score in League football. When Torino beat Alessandria by the same total in 1948, it was Italy's first and only double-figure score in their history. By way of contrast the Football League has seen more than a dozen such totals. In both the English and Scottish First Divisions three clubs share the record score, but only in Scotland has the record been equalled during the last few seasons. Airdrieonians could scarcely have imagined when they overwhelmed Falkirk by 11-0 in 1951, that they would be embarrassed to a like degree by Hibernian eight seasons later. Nowadays, of course, there is usually an explanation for such freak results — but not, one hopes, similar to that of 1909, for when Nottingham Forest beat Leicester Fosse 12-0, a League Commission Inquiry ascertained that the Fosse players had been celebrating the wedding of a colleague.

Close victories in League Championships occur intermittently throughout Europe. Goal average has not always decided competitions in the event of a tie on points, but nowadays most countries follow the English system. Two exceptions are Italy and Portugal. In Italy goal average does not count for the Championship, and in 1963-64 for the first time in history two teams finished level on points at the top of the table. Bologna beat Internazionale Milan 2-0 in the play-off.

A similar practice was once followed in Scotland—in 1904-05 Celtic beat Rangers 2-1 in a play-off, while in 1890-91 the Championship was shared by Dumbarton and Rangers when their decider ended in a 2-2 draw. In Portugal goals conceded are substracted from goals scored to decide placings—and in 1958-59 Porto won the Championship from Benfica in this fashion, although under the English system their positions would have been reversed.

Still rare

Victories on goal average, however, are still comparatively rare—they have occurred only twice in England in 75 years. In 1923-24 Cardiff City literally missed the Football League Championship by a single goal. During the last match of the season, L. Davies missed a penalty against Birmingham City, and the result was a goalless draw, leaving Huddersfield Town Champions by a fraction. The narrowest victory, mathematically speaking, was that of Orgryte, who took the Swedish Championship from Halsingborg in 1928-29 by just 0.009 of a goal. The Championship has occasionally been in doubt until the very last match of the season, in England during 1959-60, and in Spain the following year when Barcelona pipped Real Madrid by 0.421 of a goal.

But is was left for the French Championship of 1961-62 to provide the ultimate agony of statistical uncertainty. On the last day of the season Reims, with 46 points, had a home match against lowly Strasburg. Racing Club de Paris, who had the same number of points but a superior goal average, were away to Monaco, the reigning Champions. Nimes had 47 points but an equally difficult away fixture at Stade Francais, whose attendance was certain to be swelled by Racing supporters hoping to see success by proxy.

The French broadcasting service undertook to keep each match constantly linked throughout the Sunday afternoon, so it was possible to see one game and follow the others by transistor radio, or to listen to all three objectively but never disinterestedly from afar.

Nimes were kept on the defensive in Paris, and they eventually lost 1-0 to a goal scored, ironically, by their former centre-forward, Henri Skiba. Reims pressed Strasburg hard and took an early lead, but they needed a big victory to secure a superior goal average. So for much of the middle of the afternoon, with Nimes level or behind and Reims winning only 1-0, Racing's equally slender lead at Monaco made them Champions. They had half-an-hour of glory before Monaco equalised and Reims ran up a 5-1 lead over Strasburg. Although Racing came again to win 2-1, it was not enough: Reims took the Championship by 0.018 of a goal.

Jim Reilly scores for Morton despite desperate effort by centre-half Jim Fraser of Clyde to stop the goal. Roger Macdonald describes the unusual circumstances about this match in his article. (M.P.I.)

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GORDON JEFFERY looks at

Lesser Foes

REPORT FROM SOUTH AMERICA

THE Four-Nations Tournament in Brazil offers material in plenty to fill my space this month but, partly because the matches themselves and the performances of the four national teams have been and will be touched upon by other contributors, I want to deal with the pre-tournament activity of the two South American competitors — Argentina and Brazil. With England also amongst the participating nations there was, in any case, a fair coverage of the matches in which they were involved by the British newspapers, and there was a wider coverage of the tournament as a whole provided by the BBC. On the other hand there was little or no general information about the pre-match activity of the South American pair or about the players, old and new, who made up their nominated squads. Pre-tournament comment in most papers seemed indeed to be limited to someone having the "bright" idea of giving the tournament the absurd title of "the Little World Cup" —how *little* can you get?

In the June issue of WORLD SOCCER Roger Macdonald presented a list of the players who had appeared for Argentina in Full Internationals played from the 1962 World Cup in Chile to the end of 1963. There were more than *fifty* players—and the number would have been even higher had the half-a-dozen or so players, who turned out for Argentina during the South American Championships of March 1963 and who had not, before or since, appeared in less-debatably *Full* Internationals, been also included. Yet even the sixty-strong list of Full and near-full International players could not contain enough to satisfy the 1964 selectors and of the thirty players named at one time or another for the Brazilian tournament, no less than eleven were additions to the 1962–63 cast and a twelfth player, who did not in fact make the trip, came from the South American Championship newcomers. The dozen new recruits were not all newcomers to International football—amongst them was Alfredo Rojas, a "veteran" from Argentina's 1958 World Cup team as were, for that matter, three others who played—and won—in Brazil: the thirty-eight-year-old 'keeper, Carrizo; Varacka and Ramos Delgado.

★

A name which has cropped up in Brazilian football at international level in the last twelve months is that of Antonio Lima Santos, known as Lima who plays for Pele's club Santos. Lima played against England at Wembley in May, 1963, but was not in the side during the recent Latin Nations Cup series. Nevertheless he is a key figure in the Brazilian plans for the 1966 World Cup and he was very much a part of the Latin Nations Cup planning as Gordon Jeffery reports on this page. (Metelmann.)

★

After the alarms and excursions I had reported in the past two issues of WORLD SOCCER, the weeks immediately before the tournament were comparatively peaceful ones in the Argentinian soccer world. The League programme had got surely into its stride and matches were played until the week-end immediately before the Four-Nations Tournament commenced — the League programme itself was then suspended for the duration of the tournament. The field for selection was thus almost one hundred per cent—the only exception was that Independiente, last season's Argentinian champions, had matches in the South American Champions Cup (actually called the Liberation Cup) and their *first-team* players were not therefore considered for the national squad. By reaching beyond Independiente's first-team, however, the selectors were able to include centre-forward, Pedro Prospitti—in recent seasons with Estudiantes, a very strong challenger for Luis Artime's top goal-scorer's crown, but not this season yet able to get into Independiente's first eleven! Independiente, incidentally, were topping the Argentinian First Division when the programme was suspended despite having played only four matches to everyone else's (save Estudiantes, Independiente's opponents in an abandoned match) five.

Detailed news, however, of the South American Champions Cup and of domestic league campaigns must wait for a further month. The field of selection was virtually complete and the twenty-five originally nominated players were as follows:

Goalkeepers: Carrizo (River Plate), Righi (Banfield); Backs: Simeone (Boca Juniors), Ramos Delgado (River Plate), Ditro (River Plate), Marzolini (Boca Juniors), Magdalena (Boca Juniors), Vazquez (Banfield); Half-backs: Rattin (Boca Juniors), Telch (San Lorenzo), Sacchi (Racing), Albrecht (San Lorenzo); Forwards: Onega (River Plate), Enrique Fernandez (River Plate), Rendo (Huracan), Artime (River Plate), Prospitti (Independiente), Rojas (Gimnasia y Esgrima), Willington (Velez Sarsfield), Bielli (Estudiantes), Casa (San Lorenzo), Chaldu (Banfield).

With League matches — and some friendlies as, for instance, River's match against Stoke City —to be played with their dangers of injuries, some changes from the first list were to be expected —but the first alteration was for a wholly different reason as the San Lorenzo de Almagro club informed the Argentinian Association that they had cancelled the contract of Albrecht. His replacement was the Argentinos Juniors player, Jose A. Mesiano —a fortnight later he was to gain some notoriety, if not fame, as the frustrator of Pelé and, it is said, the man on the receiving end of Pelé's hard head.

In mid-week, between League matches, Argentina played against Chacarita Juniors and, before the kick-off, had to accept the withdrawal because of injuries of Marzolini and Ditro—Vietiez of Argentinos Juniors and Vidal of Huracan were the replacements. In the match against Chacarita Juniors, which the national team won by four goals to one, seventeen of the players selected performed for some part at least of the ninety minutes play. The actual line-up, with changes shown in parentheses, is interesting to note in relation to the XIs that did actually play against Portugal, Brazil and England in Rio and Sao Paulo. In the conventional fashion (not the Argentinian one) this read: Carrizo (Righi); Simeone, Vazquez (Magdalena); Rattin (Telch), Ramos Delgado, Mesiano (Vazquez); Onega, Fernandez (Rendo), Artime (Rojas), Rojas (Willington,) Bielli (Casa).

There were no further opportunities for match-play before the party left on May 27 for Brazil but there was one further change when Sacchi reported unfit—injured in the previous Sunday's match between his club, Racing, and Boca Juniors (Boca won this 3-1). Sacchi's place was filled by the 1958, but not 1962, World Cup player, Varacka.

Brazil had greater opportunity for pre-Tournament match-play than did Argentina but, offsetting this whilst it permitted it, they were without the edge of recent competitive League football — there were plenty of friendly and miscellaneous cup matches being played of course. The composition of the Brazilian team in the actual matches played has possibly misled people into thinking that, apart from the wholly unexpected reappearance of Julinho, the preference for Vava over other centre-forwards and the continuance of Gilmar's long reign, the Brazilians had set their faces against the past and were looking entirely to 1966. The actual happenings during the six weeks prior to the Tournament (and some comments made during and after it for that matter) do not support that view, however. Players like Djalma Santos, Garrincha, Zito and Pepe were all in the first list of twenty-five players collected together for training—and two of those who did play, Julinho and Zagalo, were not. The full original list, announced with some solemnity at the end of April—a month before the big kick-off, was: Seven from Santos: Gilmar (goalkeeper), Joel and Geraldino (backs), Lima and Zito (half-backs), Pelé and Pepe (forwards); Four from Botafogo: Rildo (back), Jair, Garrincha and Gerson (forwards); Three from Flamengo: Marcial (goalkeeper), Carlinhos (half-back) and Airton (forward); Three from Fluminense: Carlos Alberto and Altair (backs) and Joaquinzinho (forward); Two from Palmeiras: Djalma Santos (back) and Vava (forward); One from Bangu: Bianchini (forward); One from Vasco da Gama: Brito (back); One from Portuguesa de Desportos: Ditao (back); One from Sao Paulo: Dias (back); One from Corinthians: Eduardo (back) and, the one player not to come from the élite of Rio and Sao Paulo, the left-winger, Rinaldo, who plays for the Recife club, Nautico Capiberibe —but will not, one feels disposed to guess, do so for much longer after his good showing in the national shirt.

some of the new names for the World Cup

could learn from such an example

ARGENTINA AND BRAZIL IN THIS MONTH'S FOCUS ON LATIN AMERICA

An interesting point about this list, even allowing for the four backs of the 4-2-4 line-up, was the concern with the last line of field defence. The twenty-five players broke down positionally as two 'keepers; ten backs; five half-backs or linkmen; and eight forwards. Of the 1962 World Cup players, Gilmar, Djalma Santos, Zito, Garrincha, Pelé and Vava remained. Of others in the first list, Altair, Pepe and Gerson were players with some previous experience who had been on the 1963 tour of Europe, whilst Lima (born 1942), Eduardo (born 1943), Dias (born 1943) and Rildo (born 1942) had all been "raw recruits".

No Success

Overall that tour had not been the success for Brazil that had been expected of World Champions and there had been some speculation as to whether we would hear more, in International football, of some of the youngsters tried out on the tour.

The matches arranged in the pre-tournament programme included sessions in which, for example, the "A" team played forty minutes against a Fluminense selection; then played the "B" team for forty minutes and, finally, the "B" team played against Fluminense again. Matches, full-scale, played ten days before the tournament between the then "A" and "B" teams give an insight into the manner in which Brazilian national elevens for big occasions are evolved. Here, in a match that the "A" team won 3-2, is how the players lined up: Gilmar, of course, was in goal for the first team and the patient Marcial (who played in just a part of a match during the 1963 tour of nine matches) for the reserves; the defensive four of the "A" team were Djalma Santos, Eduardo, Dias and Altair, and for the reserves—Carlos Alberto, Brito, Joel and Geraldino (the first three-named of the reserves, you will perhaps have noticed, all got promotion to the first team for the actual tournament). The linking, midfield pair for the "A" team in the trial were Carlinhos and Gerson; for the "B" team, Lima and Joaquim—the former pair were preferred.

Of the forwards, Garrincha, who seems to be these days getting his affairs in a hopeless tangle in the manner of Noel Coward's celebrated "poor little rich girl", had by this time dropped out of the reckoning and the "A" team's four attackers were Julinho, Vava, Pelé and Pepe. Jair, Bianchini, Airton and Rinaldo were the much younger reserve line. Rinaldo showed sufficient promise to be preferred—as an investment for the future —to Pepe before the final team was picked and it must have been a close decision that gave Julinho rather than Jairzinho the right-berth in the early matches.

Jairzinho—often named simply as Jair—finally got his chance in the final match of the tournament when Brazil beat Portugal 4-1—and scored a goal in the victory. Airton was also included in Brazil's last match team—in place of Vava and, as they kicked off at any rate, this looked much like the Brazilian team of tomorrow. It read: Gilmar; Carlos Alberto, Brito, Rildo, Joel; Carlinhos, Gerson; Jairzinho, Airton, Pelé and Rinaldo. There was, however, a substitute—Zagalo, the player most of the top people in Brazilian football take as their most important player in the retention of the World Cup in 1962.

Then add Vicente Feola's reported musings in the course of the tournament that he might not have been averse to playing Bellini had the handsome 1958 World Cup centre-back been available, and we are back again with the conviction that, as much as anyone in the world, Brazil will ever encourage their young players, give them early experience of Full International football, take them on tour and generally acclimatise them *but*—and it is an important but—concern with youth does not cause them to close their eyes to the past.

River Plate beat Newells Old Boys 4–1 in this match in Argentina. On the left of the picture the white shirted River Plate forward Onega has a shot at goal while defender Arguello tries to cut it off. Onega was one of the players who took part in the Latin Nations Cup for his country. (Planet.)

Eire's hopes in the European Cup Winners Cup this season will lie with Cork Celtic. Can they recapture much of the missing glamour referred to by Tom Muldowney this month? Back row left to right: Leahy, Cowhie, Clifford, O'Mahony, Millington and Blount. Front: Noonan, O'Connor, Coughlan, O'Donovan and O'Flynn. (McCarthy 1.)

STANDARD SINKS AS COSTS RISE

EIRE ROUND-UP by TOM MULDOWNEY

FOOTBALL in Eire will cost at least sixpence extra, when boot meets ball to herald the arrival of another season. Obtuse officialdom deemed it so. Apparently forgetting rust covered turnstiles that turn less frequently with each passing year.

Years of sub-standard soccer with little effort at improvement. And no thought for the future. Soccer sagged. Lost out to the new affluence with all its counter attractions. Now it's play-up or shut-up. But instead of progressive planning to win back the missing masses prices are increased.

Resolutions

More money to see same clubs. Always the same clubs. Except when Transport and Sligo Rovers were axed, two years ago. Another example of retrograde resolutions. Never a welcome to newcomers. Like Home Farm. Not just a club! A football institution. Fielding seventeen teams each week-end. In a few short seasons they have won every honour in the lower grade. And are now forced to fix fixtures with cross-channel clubs to maintain their own high standard.

A depressing situation made worse by the absence of the personality player. Once the salt of the game. Never plentiful, these giants have almost disappeared. Club concern is directed to finding winning combinations. Moulding eleven conformists into an effective unit is priority. Seeking stars less so.

A system productive of achromatic uniformity. A standardization that killed individuality. Impeded improvisation. Impoverished the game that was once the cheapest and most satisfying form of entertainment.

My inclination is to scratch the surface for the few who defy skill suffocation and continue to indulge in "old fashion" antics to delight those who remember better days, and others, born too late. I peer into the past. And recall....

Dalymount die-hards will never forget Kevin O'Flanagan, the "dashing doctor". His explosive shooting ripped riggings for Bohemians, Brentford, Arsenal and Ireland. O'Flanagan in full cry, careering down the wing, was a sight to thrill. His "bombs" often went high and wide. But more often were on target.

Many monotonous matches were rescued by an O'Flanagan frolic. Matches long forgotten while O'Flanagan goals live on. Herein lies proof of the real personality. When after twenty years conversation opens with "Remember the day Kevin scored against!" Like his brother Mick, Kevin O'Flanagan was a versatile fellow. Both of them won soccer and rugby International caps.

There were others. Fox Foley, Cork 'keeper who kept net for Glasgow Celtic. Wonder winger Tim O'Keefe, of the deadly left foot. Blond-haired Jimmy Dunne who left Shamrock Rovers for Sheffield United and Arsenal, in the 'thirties, when English football reigned supreme. And scored goals galore with Lawton-like headers. Paddy Moore, another Rover product. Diminutive centre-forward, acknowledged as Eire's finest forward. Demi-gods whose presence alone increased "gates" at ordinary games.

To the present. Where Shamrock's stranglehold on the game is the direct result of team tactics taught by former coach Sean Thomas, currently ensconced in Bohemians' boardroom. "Hoops" hold no pin-up performer. Are not particularly pleasing to watch. Yet almost swept the board. Losing only one trophy, the Independent Cup, to Dundalk. Unlike their team of the 'fifties. It boasted Paddy Coad. Eire's greatest post-war personality. And former Busby-babe, Tommy Hamilton, yet never achieved like success.

A break in Shamrock severity is possible with the predicted return of Tony O'Connell, who migrated from Milltown to make home in America. Here is a personality. Fast and clever. A mischievous Mephistopheles to tease and torment. As England's Armfield found to his cost when the League of Ireland scored that sensational success last winter. Now that International left-winger, Liam Tuohy, bench-sits instead of Thomas, rabid roverities anxiously await O'Connell's come-back. As do all.

At Tolka Park, where "homeless" Shelbourne "home" with disappointed Drumcondra we find Ben Hannigan. "Stormy Petrel" of Irish football since he hit the headlines some seasons back. Last term theatricals lessened his prowess and Shels suffered accordingly. Play-wise, Hannigan has no peer. If he keeps his mind on the game and ignores the boo-boys, "Reds" return to the top is assured.

Eager

Drumcondra's Roy Prole once commanded a bevy of talent eager to make the grade. Alas the road is long and hard. Now, after one of the leanest years ever experienced at Tolka, few remain. Almost a full team was released. Including Inter-league full, Alf Girvan, quickly snapped up by Dundalk, Brendan Masterson, Jimmy McCann and Mick Malpin.

Exciting discovery here is Jim Whelan. Brother of the late Liam of Manchester United fame. This tall, cultured defender has all the hall marks of a top class player. That he displaced captain Bunny Fullam, is indicative of his potential and esteem of his handlers.

Away from the metropolis and west to struggling Sligo, who, amid privations and pinching produced two stars in the making. Brett, regarded as the best net-man in those parts since the palmy days of Twomey. Funny thought, that despite his youth and League of Ireland experience, the F.A. Selectors of the International minor team did not play him against West Germany.

Fronting Twomey was the prince of pivots Alf Peachey. Cornerstone of Rovers' rearguard during those days when the Rovers were easy meat for no man. Great players hunt in pairs. So to Brett and Dave Pugh. For Pugh is a Peachey, as much as Brett is a Twomey. Two men who should help Sligo make on the long lost trophy trail.

What then of the coming campaign. Will it be a repeat of the old? Will the drift away continue? The missing masses increase its membership? Until soccer ceases to enjoy the ranking of a major sport.

Vital questions for the future! Rather for the present. And the answers are, I feel, laced in the boots of the personalities. They, few in number though they be, could rescue soccer from the doldrums. And pull it back to respectability, by its bootlaces. Hope is as slim as that.

In European competition Shamrock Rovers carry the Champions Cup hopes but face a stiff test in Rapid Vienna. However they are fortunate in journeying to Austria first to know their fate for the return. In the Cup Winners Cup Cork Celtic only know their opponents to be Bulgarians —nothing else at the moment!

Valletta qualify for a tilt at Cup Winners Trophy

MALTESE SOCCER FRONT by ARTHUR J. LEAVER

AT the Empire Stadium Gzira, Valletta F.C. qualified for entry in the European Cup Winners Cup when they got a revenge victory over Sliema Wanderers, the new League Champions, by a solitary goal.

The match, which was played before a good crowd in hot weather, turned out to be very exciting and the teams were well matched. Valletta started as favourites in view of their high scoring wins in the previous qualifying rounds, as against Sliema's moderate form. However, it has to be pointed out that of the two teams Sliema had the harder task as they had to dispose of the Hibernians in the semi-finals.

Important goal

Once again it was only one goal that decided the issue, as was the case in the previous league matches. The all important goal came in the beginning of the second half when Urpani, well positioned and unmarked, beat Sliema's goalie, Debono, with a hard low shot.

Ten minutes after this deciding goal the Wanderers almost got the equaliser when Irish international goalkeeper, Tommy Taylor, left his charge and leapt backwards to palm to corner what might easily have been a goal from a volley by Sliema's centre-forward, Leli Micallef.

Later on, too, in the match which Valletta took the upper hand in the last ten minutes, they almost scored but some equally fine goalkeeping acts by Sliema's Maltese international Debono kept the goal tally down.

The teams lined up as follows: Valletta: Taylor; Attard, Gauci; Willimas, Cini, Zammit; Vassallo, Urpani, Zarb, Borg and Gauci (P.).

The Sliema side lined up as follows: Debono; Falzon, Aquilina; Spiteri, Bonnici, Cuschieri; Cocks, Cini, Micallef, Buttigieg and Aquilina (E.).

History making

After several participations in international competitions ranging from the Olympic Games to the Mediterranean Games, in which Maltese teams did not fare too well, Malta has turned the pages of its history, and in the Ligurian International Soccer Tournament, after losing by three goals to one against Spain, the Malta side made history when it first beat Italy's "A" team by two goals to one and then concluded its programme by drawing 3-3 against Holland. In the match for third place Malta lost 4-2 to France.

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WHEN HOME GAMES ARE AWAY

IRISH NEWS by COLIN McALPIN

DERRY City, winners of the Irish Cup last season, have told the Irish Football Association that they will either play their European Cup Winners' Cup game at Brandywell or not at all. This move follows statements made by IFA officials recently that made it quite clear they wanted the money-spinning tie to be played in Belfast where they feel a bigger gate could be attracted and a better impression could be given of Ulster football.

The Derry City decision to play at home or not at all is a brave one indeed for if they withdraw from the tournament they will have passed up a golden opportunity of seeing European football first-hand as well as of filling fairly low coffers. On the other hand I do concede the Derry club a very good point.

The facts of this story are simple. Derry City beat League winners Glentoran in the Cup Final and qualified for the second European competition. After collecting the trophy their officials declared that they were determined to play the home tie at Brandywell and not at Windsor Park, Belfast. This, of course, sparked off one of the biggest rows in Ulster football for the Linfield ground is reckoned the top ground in the country. All the Northern Ireland international games are played there and, until Derry stepped in with their "we play our home games at home" decision, so are all the European Cup and Cup Winners' Cup ties—even by clubs outside Belfast. In the past such provincial clubs as Ards, Portadown and Glenavon have played their "home" ties at spacious Windsor Park.

In the middle of May the IFA came forward to tell the wayward Northerners that if they didn't play their game in Belfast they would have to forget about entering. The IFA are, of course, the people who must give any Ulster club the all-clear to participate in any of the European ventures.

One official told me in May, "It is up to us to assure the European Union that Derry have the proper facilities to stage such a match. I don't see how we can possibly do that if they insist on playing at Brandywell".

These officials are concerned—and not without reason—about the prestige of Ulster football. They feel, as do many lay followers of the game, that Brandywell's pitch and other facilities fall short of the necessary requirements.

Eusebio leaps over the body of Distillery 'keeper Kennedy during the Benfica-Distillery European Cup match last season. (M.P.2.)

Certainly it is not the best pitch in the country. In fact I always reckoned it one of the most dismal in the Irish League. It is ringed by a greyhound track and the pitch itself slopes at one end. The terracing is poor and a good part of the pitch is obscured by poles for the dog racing lights. The changing rooms are no better than those at some minor clubs. All very well for run-of-the-mill domestic matches but not, certainly not, for top-class fixtures against Europe's leading outfits.

No right

Of course I further concede that some pitches Irish teams have had to play on in places like Athens and Istanbul were no better, but two wrongs don't make a right.

Derry explained their decision to me. They do not want to play at home simply because they have a better chance of winning. They want to play at Brandywell because of their loyal fans. In the past, when Derry were going through that lean spell I wrote in past issues of WORLD SOCCER and *Soccer Star*, the hard core of loyal fans stood by them. Now, with this opportunity of providing really entertaining football, the club feel it unfair to ask their fans to make a long round trip of 200 miles for a game. Added to the distance is the certainty that it will be a night game and one sees the club's point.

As I write these notes the matter has not been settled. It stands now with Derry firm on their point of no Brandywell no entry. It would be a pity to see Derry drop out over this difference, however important it seems to both sides. They are a good team and would stand as good a chance of success as any from Ulster. They must come to some agreement.

Beside the Derry City saga all else seems pale. Little storms in teacups seem to be holding the sports pages over here. Crusaders outspoken chairman and IFA representative, Tommy Moorhead, did the non-U thing by attending the recent Eire–England international in Dublin's Dalymount on a Sunday. HORROR of HORRORS. It's just not done Tommy lad—didn't THEY (those mysterious people who rule Britain) tell you Ulster folk don't even think of Association Football on a Sunday? Never before has an IFA representative accepted a Sunday invite from Republicans and, of course, some small-minded people at H.Q. objected. They reckon the move after officials watching the game is for players to play it. Remember what fun that caused during the World Cup games in Sweden in 1958?

Commented Moorhead, "It was my own decision. I feel it has been wrong to ignore invitations from the Eire F.A. I appreciate that some of my colleagues feel they couldn't attend Sunday games with a clear conscience. Personally, I see nothing wrong with it."

Frightening item reached the sports pages at the end of May and happily nothing more was heard of it. (At least not by me!) Liverpool was suggested as the venue for next season's Irish League v. English League game—and the suggestion came from the Irish Football Association who felt that poor gates at past games in Belfast did not make these games a playing proposition. They thought the big Irish factor in Liverpool would pack the terracing. I know they call Liverpool the capital of Ireland but let's not be that sure about it. . . .

Reeling

Uruguay came to Belfast and were sent away reeling. Now there is just the faint hope that Brilliant Brazil will be playing at Windsor Park next year. Brazil, twice winners of the World Cup, have already fixed up games against Sweden, West Germany, Denmark, Portugal and either Yugoslavia or Czechoslovakia. They want two more and hope one will be against the Scots. The other could well be against the Northern Irish.

An official of the Brazilian authorities was quoted as saying that they would consider a visit to Belfast and the guarantee would not be too high.

If I may take words from a certain politician—and use them to describe trends in Northern Ireland's soccer fortunes—"We are on our way!"

News from the Canadian front by JEFF CROSS

KENNEDY CUP HAT-TRICK FOR MEXICO

FOR the third time in its four-year history, the President John F. Kennedy soccer trophy has gone to Mexico.

In the 1964 finals of the Pacific International Championships, Mexico defeated the Canadian entry after each had knocked off the two United States teams in the semi-finals.

This year for the first time, the Kennedy Cup was competed for by representative teams from the four members of the Pacific championship — Mexico, Vancouver, Los Angeles and San Francisco — instead of between the champions of the various leagues as before. Vancouver and the two U.S. entries fielded select teams from their respective leagues, while Mexico fielded their national "B" team. All the games were again played at Los Angeles.

Pacific Coast League game with the light colour shirted Vancouver Firefighters climbing up the soccer ladder for a change against North Shore United. North Shore goalkeeper Al Galway and Firefighters centre-forward Art Hughes and inside-left Bob MacKay (top) are visible. (Joe di Tosto 1.)

In the semi-finals Mexico defeated San Francisco 5-0, while Vancouver downed the host Los Angeles team 3-2.

In the final for the Kennedy Cup, Mexico edged Vancouver 4-3, while Los Angeles defeated San Francisco 5-2 in the match for third place.

Thus the trophy remained in Mexico. Every year the final has been between Mexico and Vancouver but the Canadians have managed only one victory — when the Vancouver Firefighters won the Pacific Championship in 1962.

This year the Mexican team was full value for its victory, though the Canadians were sorely handicapped when outside-right Errol Crossan—one of the stars of Norwich City's great F.A. Cup run some years ago — fractured an ankle in two places after only fifteen minutes' play in the semi-final against Los Angeles.

Uncertain

The future of the Kennedy Cup competition at the moment is a little uncertain. By rotation the competition is scheduled for Mexico City in 1965, San Francisco for 1966 and Vancouver for the Centennial Year of 1967.

However, Mexican delegates to the competition's semi-annual meeting, said they were not sure they would be able to stand the financial strain of flying in three teams from the United States and Canada. The matter is expected to be solved in time for the annual meeting at San Francisco in November — also the proposed extension of the competition to include one or more of the Central American countries.

Two more young Canadian players are coming to Britain this summer to try their hand at the professional game.

Both are young, promising — and determined to follow the trail blazed several years ago by right-winger Errol Crossan.

Vancouver boys

Les Wilson, sixteen, a Manchester-born youngster who was brought up in Vancouver, is one. The other is Greg Arnett, nineteen, a Vancouver-born player.

Both were this summer selected to the British Columbia team to meet England's touring Liverpool at Vancouver's Empire Stadium.

Wilson, a slim but strong inside-forward, says he's going to make the rounds — starting with Manchester United. Armed with letters of introduction to Matt Busby and a number of other managers, young Wilson is one of the brightest young players to emerge here in some time.

Arnett, a strapping over 6 ft. wing-half, is bound for Brighton and Hove Albion. Long-time Brighton fan Walter Cross (no relation) who now resides in Vancouver, got a promise from Manager Archie Macauley that he would give the youngster a thorough trial with the team before the start of the 1964–65 season. And if he likes him, he'll stay.

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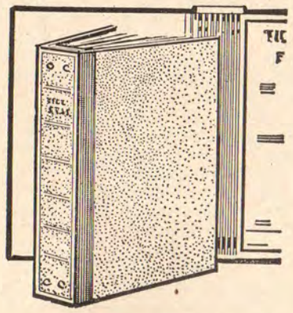

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The unattractive soccer art of Catenaccio is spreading and to find out what the inventors think about it our writer has journeyed to its source in Italy

"Si si, but more elastico!"

An analysis of Catenaccio by Eric Batty

VISITING Italy is always an interesting experience, but for me at this time the most intriguing question was, "How do the Italians think of their football and in particular their defensive system Catenaccio?" With most of Europe having seen it at its worst during the recent Real Madrid – Internazionale European Cup Final, and surely forced to realise that trying to score against a good and well organised Italian defence, is like trying to cut a hole through a solid steel door with a hat-pin, it's surely an interesting question for all.

Having seen it often—I hate it, for at a time when the entire continent is suffering from a lack of highly skilled forwards, *catenaccio* threatens to stifle what little ability there is, and if it travels to other countries we are in for a very lean and probably lengthy spell of uninteresting defence dominating football.

It's too early yet, to say whether or not the Continent will follow the Italian lead en masse, but after talking to managers, trainers, players and the spectators in Italy, I'm more than ever convinced that the Italians won't change. They've committed themselves to defence, and for better or for worse they're sticking to it.

Insisted

Giuseppe Chiappella, the allenatore of Fiorentina, couldn't imagine any Italian team playing any other way—though strangely he insisted to me that the Italian system is not true *catenaccio*. The "free players" (the midfield men) can move up when we have the ball, he claims. They need come back to help in defence only when the opposition have the ball. Our game, he says, is more "elastico" the Italian game, not *catenaccio*!

This seemed to me more like the Swiss "bolt" known there as the *Verrou*, and when I put this to him, he said "Si, si, si ... elastico" and at the same time moving his hands round over and over each other to indicate that at times everyone went up.

Baffled, because my understanding, and my experience of *catenaccio* is that the only time it resembles the *verrou*, is in its defensive phase, and *catenaccio* remains rigidly in this position for the entire ninety minutes, I asked him how Inter had played against Real Madrid in Vienna. Fifty-fifty, he said, a mixture of *catenaccio* and *verrou*, but more "elastico" — the Italian system. Clearly, Chiappella was uncomfortable in this situation, for he confessed openly that he didn't like *catenaccio* or the "elastico italiano" system that I've never seen, he was like a detergent salesman, trying to clinch a big deal yet knowing full well his product was both inferior and over-expensive.

One of Fiorentina's star-studded attack winger Kurt Hamrin could not find the way past the Benfica defence as Eric Batty reports. (Metelmann 2.)

Finally I asked him what was *catenaccio*—how did he understand it. Ah, he said, *catenaccio* is a defensive system against which it is impossible to score. Every forward is marked tight—and behind them all, lies a free-man, the flying back, whose job it is to cover everyone.

Surely, this was how Inter played against Real Madrid? Si, si, si ... but more elastico ... and I gave up.

Next I tackled Egisto Pandolfini, during his playing days a very fine player with brilliant ball control, who had scored and made many a great goal. Today he is the technical director of Fiorentina. Understandably, knowing his background, he dislikes *catenaccio*, but in Italian football, he says, competition is so tough you have to accept it. Every team has only three forwards, the rest are back in defence, and with three teams being relegated every season, the clubs and their bosses must take care. He likes good football—but he likes points better!

During one of his visits to England, he saw the clash between Tottenham Hotspur and Glasgow Rangers, and enjoyed it immensely. Spectacular, he said, but "old-fashioned". He enjoyed the game, but he was sure that neither team could hope to collect points playing that way in Italian football.

Another game Pandolfini had seen in England was the last clash between England and Italy at Wembley, when a crowd of around 90,000 saw a 2-2 draw. That was a very modest Italian team, says Pandolfini—presumably because all the players were Italian-born—but we got a good result because of our system of playing. Had England played defensively that day, Pandolfini is sure they would have won.

English players according to Pandolfini, would be admirably suited to *catenaccio*. Big, strong ... and disciplined, and if Alf Ramsey switched to *catenaccio* England would certainly win the 1966 World Cup!

These views of the Fiorentina duo, Pandolfini and Chiappella, are echoed everywhere one goes in Italy. Fans, critics and trainers all dislike defensive football yet fearful that their team would be relegated everyone insists its the only way to play—any other system would mean the drop.

It's not difficult to understand the views of Chiappella, for after all he helped to win the championship for Fiorentina back in the 1955–56 campaign. At that time the entire Fiorentina defence was taken over for Italy, and in thirty-four league matches they conceded only twenty goals. More than that, they were unbeaten during their first thirty-three matches, and only one the final day of the season when the title was sewn up anyway, did they lose 3-1 away to Genoa. With this background, and knowing also from first hand how disgusted everyone was when Fiorentina finished in second place for the next three seasons running he knows results count, and only the championship will satisfy the directors (who could sack him) and the public, who could demand that he be sacked.

Branded

I found only one coach, prepared even willing to speak out against *catenaccio*, and he must remain nameless for fear that he be branded a heretic and put on the unemployable list. He is convinced that Italian coaches have turned to defence, purely and simply because they don't know how to set up and maintain an attacking machine. With many great players and many more first class forwards at their disposal, they find it easier to build a defence, and place a "free man" behind them all to save the game and the points, AND cover up their own deficiencies.

Among players and spectators, one gets the same answers that most coaches and trainers will give—there is no other way, though I suspect the players simply realise that their unusually high incomes come from good crowds, which in turn depend on good results—and that they assume means *catenaccio*. Stress a fact often enough, and after a time everyone believes a lie to be the truth, yet watching

the spectators' reactions to various phases of the game I feel it likely that a swing to attacking football would mean even bigger gates. The two points at which the crowds react most noisily are when a defender hammers the ball away blindly—this brings the screaming, piercing whistle of terrifying intensity—and a good attempt to break through and score, and significantly it matters not at which goal the break or near miss comes.

Overall it seems that only one prominent voice is consistently raised against *catenaccio*, for despite all that Signor Chiappella told me, the elastic Italian game is "*catenaccio*". This lone critic is Giulio Cappelli, a former player who now writes a daily column in Italy's big sports paper, the *Gazzatta Dello Sport* published in Milan and distributed over the entire country. Its scope is international and the bulk of its content is calcio. Only in summer when cycling takes over from football, does Signor Cappelli stop his constant campaign against negative football.

Criticising AC Milan eighteen months ago, when they were on the way to winning the European Cup, Cappelli incurred the wrath of the Milan bosses, Messrs. Nereo Rocco (coach) and Gipo Viani (technical director). The Milan officials gave interviews to other papers, who naturally loved it, and day after day they slanged each other, Cappelli on one side, Rocco and Viani on the other. It made everyone aware of the problems, and the dangers involved in pressing young players into a mechanical defensive system, but it didn't answer the problem, and while Cappelli goes on campaigning, everyone else, or nearly everyone else, remains convinced that the modern game demands *catenaccio*.

Pictured left is the Argentinian-born Lojacono now with Fiorentina. (Planet 2.)

For me, the trip to Florence provided an opportunity to see *catenaccio* and study its effect on foreign teams brought into opposition with it, for during my stay, Fiorentina staged their annual end of season tournament. The participants this time were Benfica, Zenith Leningrad and Sao Paulo F.C., and between them they paraded a host of fine players.

Despite the talent on view the football was dull, and often boring, but most important in my view the two teams Benfica and Sao Paulo who played 4-2-4 beat Zenith and Fiorentina on the final day in spite of their tactics. The Russians we know have been tightening up their defences since the Chile World Cup, but Zenith, certainly not one of their better sides, appeared to be quite at home with the emphasis on defence.

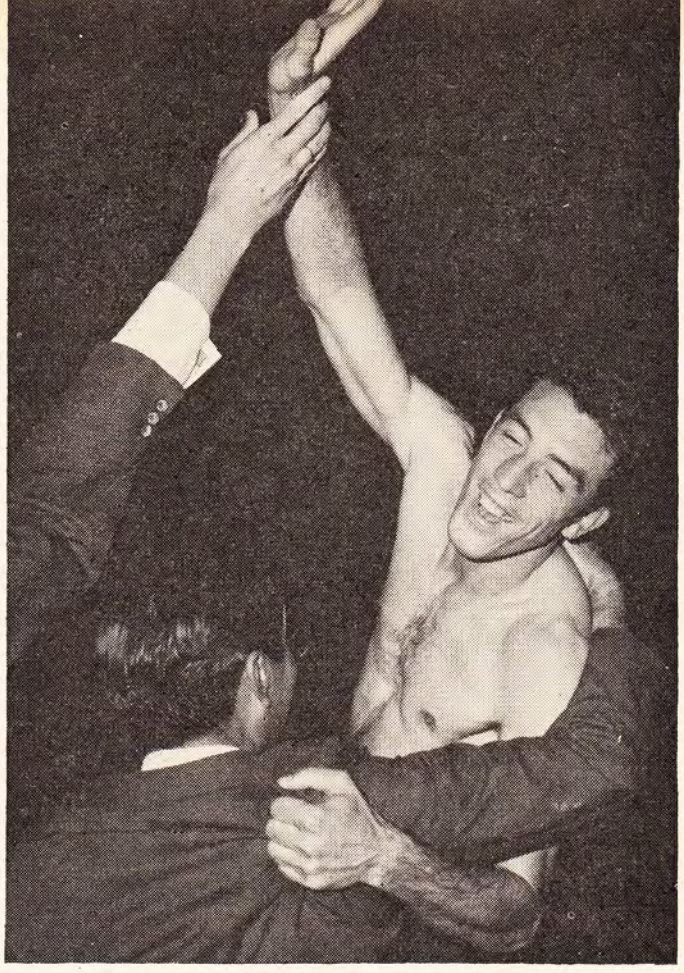
In the opening games, Zenith beat Benfica 1-0 and Sao Paulo eliminated Fiorentina 2-1, and two days later they all lined up on the same evening.

Talent

The first match beginning at eight o'clock was between 4-2-4 Benfica and *catenaccio* Fiorentina, and there was no doubt about who won. In terms of goals Benfica won 4-1 but on skill and ability they were way ahead, despite the array of talent Fiorentina presented. Here we found Amarildo sharper now and as a spearhead better than he was in Chile; Peru's Seminario; Maschio and Lojacono from Argentina and Hamrin.

Without their sharpshooter Eusebio, Benfica were completely on top throughout and in the first half-hour Jose Augusto hit two fine goals from the edge of the area.

I should stress that Augusto who completed a hat-trick later was the withdrawn forward, linking with Mario Coluna at right-half, and a withdrawn forward getting three goals is indicative of Benfica's approach. That fine, but much criticised centre-forward Torres headed a superb goal from a Simoes cross and Fiorentina were sunk, but it was their manner of defeat that really convinced me defence doesn't pay—particularly when one has so many good forwards available. Maschio who used to be an excellent foraging inside-forward, spent his time looking like a defensive wing-half, and while Coluna looked set to walk off in disgust when twice kicked on his suspect ankle, Fiorentina's left-back Castelletti (outstanding when I saw him play for Italy) chased about fouling everyone!



Jose Augusto is embraced by an enthusiastic supporter. The Benfica winger scored a hat-trick to put paid to Fiorentina's hopes in the match referred to by the writer on this page. (Planet.)

The clincher for me in my *catenaccio*-survey came in the final, Zenith Leningrad v. Sao Paulo. The Brazilians lined up with a strict 4-2-4—negro left-half Iurandir showing himself the best player on view despite playing the defensive role, and the Russians adopting the maxim —do as the Romans do in Rome —demonstrating their own brand of *catenaccio*. 2, 3, and 4 lined up as the three orthodox backs always do, with 5 (the right-half in Russian style) playing tight on the centre-forward, and behind 3 the covering centre-back, lay inside-right Dergaciov!

Up and down the play went with neither side really deserving to score, though the Brazilians hit a post and Zenith got a good goal which was disallowed by the referee for offside—I should say here that both the referees were diabolical. Two minutes from the end the Zenith 'keeper who had been badly hurt a few moments before, dropped a pass back, and Sao Paulo won when left-winger Waldir walked the ball in.

The most significant thing in the game — which was frustratingly boring—was a long pass down the middle from Iurandir in the first half. It came as he challenged and won on the edge of his own penalty area, and beating another Russian he looked up and hit it. The Russian 5 was still tight on the centre-forward, out on the left wing, 3 was nowhere, and 8 the completely withdrawn inside-forward, was lost. Saving the situation, preventing a goal, and keeping the result open for another hour was left-back Sovejko, who was moving into the middle as the pass was made and raced thirty yards to push the ball back to his 'keeper. This pass—through or down the middle is the one that *catenaccio* is drawn up to cut out. It's the essence of the game—and here as in the old WM style it was not 3 or 5 or 8 but the old-fashioned left-back covering the stopper who saved a goal.

In the Asian Cup held in and won by Israel (for full results see Classified Results) South Korea beat Hong Kong 1-0. Here Korea's outside-right Bae Kium Soo jumps higher than striped shirted Yip Kam Hung (Hong Kong) to head goalwards. (A.P.I.)

ECONOMIC WORRIES ARE URGENT

Soccer's progress in Asia may be retarded by necessity says K. P. KHOO

RECENTLY, competitive football in Asia has been rapidly developing on a wide scale, and the main question now is whether we can cope with the new situation without faltering in the process.

Asian football has made good progress since 1951 when the First Asian Games were staged in New Delhi, India. Since then, the Asian Football Confederation had heralded in the First Asian Cup Tournament in 1956 which is held every three years. Malaya (now the Federation of Malaysia), also made her contribution to promote Asian standards by introducing the Merdeka Anniversary Cup Tournament for national sides to mark her independence on August 31, 1957. Two years later, Malaya took the initiative again by inaugurating the First Asian Youth Cup Tournament in Kuala Lumpur.

Now, the draw for the 1966 World Cup to be staged in England and the coming Tokyo Olympic Games in October have been announced. And for the first time, the Asian–African group will be able to battle it out for a priceless place in England. At last, the F.I.F.A. have guaranteed the victors of the group a chance to meet the "soccer greats" in the Finals.

Before, the winners of this group served only as sacrifices to the more experienced and stronger European nations in the final qualifying rounds. But Asian and African countries will be more fortunate in the Olympics where they are now allocated seven places (four to Asia and three to Africa) in Tokyo.

With this new field opened, Asia looks forward with high hopes of seeing a separate guaranteed place for her in the World Cup Finals and more places in the Olympics in future.

To justify her claim for more places, Asia must make some great efforts to boost her football to a parity with that of Europe and South America. This revelation seems too difficult to grasp by some of the less progressive-minded Asian countries. Such an attitude, as long as they kept thinking that they could go easy after attaining a "high" standard of play in their own backyard, would only tend to retard progress.

Asian soccer, at the moment, is at the crossroads, either it proceeds along the right path to world standard or the wrong one and remains in the backwoods of the game.

It must be stressed that the increased number of competitions are not enough in raising standards among minor soccer nations endeavouring to climb to the top. The services of good coaches, particularly from Europe, are urgently needed, but financial problems which seem to plague most countries in Asia, have to be overcome.

To suggest that money splashed on excessive competitions be curtailed to the minimum in order to use it to acquire a top European coach doesn't dub me as opposed to more keen rivalries among Asian neighbours. Prosperous nations will hardly notice the expenditure, but most Asian countries having obtained independence not so long ago are more diverted to nation-building than possessing the zest to build up their game.

On a brighter note and not without expectation, the Japanese have eventually pushed themselves into the ranking list of Asian football, and are more than ever, a force to be reckoned with these days. Today, the national side have played more internationals than before and had been out on several overseas tours. Also, they have acquired a West German coach, Dettmar Cramer, to guide them to higher level.

Until two years ago, hardly a person with a knowledge of soccer realised that the Japanese had a propensity for the game, but the energetic and industrious Japanese with perseverance and dedication will now be a real threat in the Olympics as they have home-ground advantage.

For the present, all eyes will be following the prospect of Japan in the eighth Merdeka Cup Tournament which begin in Kuala Lumpur on August 23. Nine other Asian countries were also invited by Malaysia to send their national teams for this important annual affair. The teams are Formosa (the holders), South Vietnam, South Korea, India, Hong Kong, Thailand, Pakistan, Burma and Cambodia. A special invitation has been made to welcome the British Army to compete once again.

Malaysia would be a far better side than last year's if recent good form is to be taken as a pointer. The April visit by Madureira, the Brazilian club from the Rio de Janeiro League, saw the national team hold the tourists to a 2-2 draw. In this game, the home side could have snatched victory had the forwards shot with more accuracy and power.

On this tour, the Brazilians played six games, winning five and drawing one. Madureira beat Penang Invitation XI 5-2, Singapore 5-3, Singapore Invitation XI 5-2, Singapore Selection 3-1 and Singapore Joint Services 2-0.

The tour results were impressive but in most cases the Brazilians did not have things their own way and they had to fight hard for their goals. But the fine performance by Malaysia against Madureira should not be accepted with too great an optimism, for although Madureira play in the same League as Botafogo and Flamengo, it should be noted that the club are usually the poor relations of that

The French Scene

A RAPID RISE TO GLORY

PARIS NEWSLETTER by JERRY WEINSTEIN

FOR France's national side the season ended in dismay when Hungary duly won the return European Nations Cup Quarter Final in Budapest by 2-1. After a good start by the French with a fine shot from Combin in the opening five minutes, the French defence (centre-half Charles-Alfred was playing his first game for France) could not hold the hungry Hungarians despite the absence of Gorocs and Albert (who had played so well in Paris).

Promptly, sole selector Georges Verriest resigned and although he is a charming and conscientious man his departure will not really harm the football scene. He has shown great hesitations, little planning and an indifferent personality. The French Football Association must now follow their English counterparts and try for the first time appointing a team manager with *full powers*, and, at that, preferably one who has already shown his prowess as manager of a club.

The teams at Budapest were: *Hungary:* Szentmihalyi; Matrai, Meszoly, Sarosi; Nagy, Sipos; Sandor, Rakosi, Tichy, Béné, Fenyvesi. *France:* Bernard; Casolari, Charles-Alfred, Chorda; Artelesa, Stako; Lech, Di Nallo, Combin, Bonnel, Rambert. *Goals:* Combin for France, Sipos, Béné for Hungary.

It is interesting to note that whilst their seniors continued a bad season to the end the French Amateur team had a fine season: most of all to Manager Jean Snella and to Algerian Richard Mekloufi, their "general" they won against Switzerland (8-1), Italy twice by 1-0, England (4-3), and Malta (4-2), drawing twice with Germany at 2-2 and not losing one game. It is sincerely to be hoped that the stars of this Amateur side, such as Gerald Grizetti of Racing, will graduate in the not too distant future to the full national side.

Not in the eight years that I have lived in Paris has there been such a relegation struggle as this season. But first a tribute to the Champions St. Etienne who at one time seemed to be walking away with the Championship but in the end finished only three points ahead of Monaco. This was a most meritorious effort, all the same, when you consider that last season St. Etienne were Champions of the Second Division; credit at inside-right. Also to be commended are Robbie Herbin, the Duncan Edwards of French football, goalkeeper Bernard and sharpshooter newcomer André Guy at centre-forward.

For weeks it seemed that Racing Club of Paris was condemned, languishing at the bottom of the table, but with a tremendous spurt — winning four of their last five matches — they managed to avoid automatic relegation. Two great clubs now fall into the lower regions, two clubs indeed — Reims and Nice — which have dominated post-war French football. Between them Reims and Nice have won 10 Championships and four Cups since the war and each have done the "double" once. Now, partly through mismanagement (it will be recalled that Reims dismissed brilliant Albert Batteux at the end of last season and decided to replace him with an amateur for the time being) and partly through bad luck, these two "greats" will have to fight their way back to the top rank the hard way. But all is not over. In exchange for these two clubs we have Lille back in their rightful place in the First Division, accompanied by Sochaux, a club which depends for its existence on the Peugeot Motor manufacturers.

All is not over because this season the French League has reverted to the system of "barrages", that is to say the clubs third and fourth from the bottom of the First Division have to play off home and away against the clubs third and fourth from the top of the Second Division. The best teams are in the First Division next season and the worst teams after this contest are in the Second Division. This season the matches will be played by the two Paris clubs Racing and Stade Français against Toulon and Metz. Many had hoped that if the First Division were to lose so many star clubs at one fell swoop it would be good if another star side such as Marseille could be promoted but the Marseille side deceived everybody in their last game of the season against bottom club Beziers by drawing 1-1, at Marseille!

For Racing it means, in addition, that they have had to miss their own annual tournament in Paris. They were replaced by Reims, the other teams this year being Anderlecht of Belgium, Santos (São Paulo) and Borussia Dortmund.

In the meantime, all talk is of transfers: St. Etienne want to strengthen their side for next season's European Cup. Reims seem to have decided on bringing back Robert Jonquet, their old distinguished centre-half, for managerial duties from Strasbourg where he performed reasonably well. Sedan have announced that they are reverting to semi-professionalism as they are not in a position any longer to support the financial burdens of a fully professional side; this naturally means they will sell some of their best players such as Salem, Salaber and Michelin. Nestor Combin (Lyon) has gone to Juventus (Italy). All in all a hectic end of season!

Soccer in Asia

Continued from previous page

League, playing with the consistency of a Hartlepools United.

The urge to supersede the old order has still to be fully realised, and with the increased number of tournaments and international matches, and better coaching and training facilities, Asian football which has for many years languished at a level far below the best international standards, may at last note the turning of the tide.

Presently, an equality of soccer prowess has been gradually achieved among most Asian countries, and the stage will soon be set for the next step forward —to build up some keen competitions with Africa which would act as a catalyst to prepare Asia for the final stage — the challenge of the Americas and Europe for world supremacy. Alas! it would be a mockery if Asia took the wrong turning, but with the right path taken, then, Asia would have announced her "arrival".

The last time I wrote in WORLD SOCCER (May, 1964), I had forecast that Singapore, Penang and Malacca would be the best bet for the FAM Knock-out Cup, but I have been proved wrong. It turned out to be a memorable Cup Final between Perak and Selangor, two arch-enemies for many years.

It was one Final that Selangor, for so many years the kingpin of Malayan soccer, could never forget easily. They were severely mauled to the tune of 7-1 in a game that stirred the blood of all Perak fans, and one that could make the stoutest of Selangorans weak!

With the FAM Cup Final over, the most important event in the country, the HMS Malaya Cup was shepherded in and again the various States resumed their struggles for the top place.

This is a form of National League, based on a North and South zone system, with home and away matches being played. The champions and runners-up of each zone would then meet in a semi-finals play-off to decide who should go into the Final, and the eventual winners would be the national champions. At the time of writing the positions in both zones read:

NORTH

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts.
Penang	**3**	**3**	**0**	**0**	**11**	**6**	**6**
Perak	3	2	1	0	11	2	5
Kelantan	4	1	1	2	8	15	3
Selangor	2	1	0	1	8	3	2
Perlis	2	0	1	1	3	5	1
Kedah	3	0	1	2	3	6	1

SOUTH

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts.
Singapore	**5**	**4**	**1**	**0**	**19**	**2**	**9**
Malacca	4	3	0	1	12	6	6
Johore	5	2	2	1	11	7	6
Singapore Joint Services	5	2	0	2	9	7	6
Armed Forces	5	2	1	2	11	15	5
Pahang	5	1	0	4	8	19	2
Negri Sembilan	5	0	0	5	2	16	0

I would not risk another forecast, but for one with a football sense, it would not be too difficult, judging from the two positions, to reach a conclusion which team has the better prospect.

AROUND THE WORLD STORIES

GREEN CROSS GROWS

CHILE

AFTER ten games in the championship, newly promoted Green Cross seem likely to prove themselves the team of the year. League leaders, they are a point ahead of Universidad de Chile, and four points ahead of the reigning champions Colo Colo, who have reached the semi-final of the South American Clubs Cup. Green Cross, still unfashionable, have rebuilt after a series of tragic blows. First their team was shattered when seven players were killed in a crash between the club coach homeward bound from a game, and a train at a level crossing, and later when they had bought new players it was discovered that their President, an important bank official, had used the bank funds to pay transfer fees and all the players went back to their original clubs.

Fernando Riera, Chile's boss in the last World Cup when they reached the semi-finals, has rejected an offer from the F.A. to prepare the new team for 1966. Unhappy with his club Universidad Catolica, he has refused to sign a contract with them, because they are unable to make their players full-time professionals, and is looking for another European team.

HOLLAND

ALTHOUGH temporarily hustled from the top of the league by DWS Amsterdam and PSV Eindoven, Rotterdam club Feyenoord are still the number one draw. Two years running they had the highest average home gates in all Europe and even last season they did better than 35,000 per game. With thirteen full internationals on their payroll, they top all the public polls, as was the case with the annual ballot for Holland's Player of the Year. The trophy goes to Coen Moulijn (outside-left) with Groot inside-right and Kruiver, centre-forward, close behind. All three play for Feyenoord. Twenty-seven years old, Moulijn has had many offers from professional clubs in Italy, France and Spain, but owning a big store in Rotterdam he doesn't need to turn professional.

The KNVB Cup, still not accepted by the big clubs, has been won by Fortuna 54 who beat ADO (The Hague) 5-4. After ninety minutes the match was drawn 0-0, and then in the popular Continental fashion both teams took five penalties. One of the prime movers in the clubs' bid to gain full professionalism in 1954, it is perhaps fitting that Fortuna Geleen, as they were then, should enter the Cup Winners Cup for their tenth birthday as pros.

CZECHOSLOVAKIA

DUKLA Prague, the Czech Army club, are once more champions, though rebuilding with young players a little below their best. Two points better off than their nearest challengers, Slovan Bratislava, and six above the third club, Tatran Presov, the critics rated Slovan, the Czechs number one club. Relegated for next season are Trinec, Spartak Hradec Kralove and Prague club Spartak Motorlet after one brief and disastrous campaign in the top class. Throughout the season Motorlet were watched by a total of 68,000 fans for twenty-six home and away league matches — an average of 2,600. Top of the public's popularity poll are still Spartak Sokolovo (Prague), who averaged 23,000 for home games.

Highest scorer of the Czech campaign was Laco Pavlovick, left-winger of Tatran Presov, with twenty-one goals. Behind him were Masek (Spartak Sokolovo) eighteen and Lightnegel (ZJS Brno) with fifteen. Pavlovick, thirty-eight years old, got almost half his club's league total (forty-six), and the best known sharpshooter, Rudolf Kucera (Dukla) got only six. He still hasn't played since being injured against Gornik Zabrze in October.

YUGOSLAVIA

THE team of Belgrade University, Crvena Zvezda (Red Star) completed a double, clinching their league success with a 1-1 draw against neighbours and closest rivals OFK Belgrade before 50,000 a week after winning the Cup. In the final, they beat Dynamo Zagreb 3-0, and most of the 60,000 were there early to see another sparkling Red Star success in the shape of the Youth match staged as pre-match entertainment. This game against Radnicki was the final of the Yugoslav Youth Cup, which Red Star's boys won 7-0.

Lajos Tichy 29-year-old Hungarian international inside-left of Honved is still among the leading scorers in his native country. See under "Hungary." (Metelmann 1.)

The relegated clubs this year are Novi Sad (not Vojvodina) and Vardar Skoplje, who were sorely hit by last summer's earthquake which shattered Skoplje, and badly damaged the club's ground, to say nothing of the players' morale. It has been proposed that next season an extra First Division place should be created for Vardar — to give them a chance to recover, though no official decision has yet been made. UEFA, still hoping to arrange the promised benefit match Yugoslavia v. the Rest of Europe, for earthquake victims, now hope to stage the game in Belgrade on September 23, with West Germany's Helmut Schon, boss of the Rest XI as he was recently in Copenhagen.

The F.A. handed out a sharp reminder that they intend clamping down on tough or unsporting players by suspending Radnicki's twenty-year-old Stefan Ostojic "sine die". Though not guilty of really serious misconduct, Ostojic was sent off two weeks running during games against Red Star and Partizan, the 1963 champions.

SWEDEN

THE spring champions — leaders at the half-way stage are Malmo, who overtook the Stockholm club Djurgaarden on the line. Djurgaarden were the first representatives from Sweden to take part in the European Cup, but this is Malmo's first attempt. Djurgaarden had led most of the way, and with a better goal average they held the advantage, but while Malmo won their last game, they lost a vital point in the derby match against AIK. The other clubs are well spread out, Norrkoping (the champions) third, Oergryte (with Simonsson) and then the club coached by Gunnar Nordahl, Degerfors.

Two Norrkoping players top the scorers' list — Bild (thirteen) and Kindvall (ten) — followed by two men with nine, Hans Nilsson (Djurgaarden) and Krister Granbom (Halsingborg). The biggest gate of the half-season: 42,000 for the Gothenburg derby IFK Goteborg v. Oergryte.

The two big names in contemporary Swedish soccer, Harry Bild (Norrkoping) and Agne Simonsson (Oergryte) are still making headlines. Bild transferred to Swiss club FC Zurich, collects a personal fee of £8,000, while Simonsson was sent off recently — the first man to leave a First Division game in this way for ten years.

HUNGARY

FOR two years the F.A. have been trying to start an annual Cup competition, and now they hope to arrange it for the autumn. As before the Cup Winners Cup entrants have been nominated, this time Honved gets the vote, while Gyor, the winners of the thirteen match half championship last December, enter the European Cup for the first time, and FTC (Ferencvaros) compete for the Inter Cities Fairs Cup. Ferencvaros are clearly the top team of the moment. Starting the season with seven wins in succession, they lead Honved, their closest rivals by four clear points. After the Army team come Tatabanya, Ujpest Dozsa and Vasas ETO Gyor (with Hidegkuti, the boss). Until the last round of matches, Tatabanya were second and Ferencvaros proved their superiority by hammering them 6-1. Down at the foot of the table Debrecen are still quite alone, and with one point from twelve games surely doomed. Their goal average tells the complete story: three goals for, and thirty against!

In the goalgetting department Tatabanya's Csernai has joined the old firm — Albert, Tichy and Bene. Albert (FTC) leads with fifteen, Csernai has ten, Tichy (Honved) nine, and Bene (Ujpest) eight.

AUSTRIA

OLD masters, SC Rapid, have come back into the limelight after several seasons in the shadow of FK Austria, who took Cup and League last season. Six points ahead of FK Austria, and ten in advance of the third club, Linz ASK, Rapid are champions for the twenty-third time. Having made sure of the championship several weeks ago, Rapid appeared to relax a little and this probably cost them their chance of a double. Meeting FK Austria in the semi-final they drew 3-3, and were beaten 2-1 in the replay. Many critics rate these two games the best seen in Vienna for five years. Down into the Regionaliga go SVS Linz, Simmering and Dornbirn, who were promoted only a year ago. Tucked up in the mountains close to the Swiss border, Dornbirn are more than 350 miles from Vienna where most of the top clubs are, and forced to spend all their resources on travel, they cannot attract good players.

After beating Rapid, FK Austria, the holders, now face Admira-Energie in the final, and are clear favourites. Admira, Wien as they were until taken over (and subsidised) by the State Electricity Board, are another member of the old Viennese soccer aristocracy, benefited from a good semi-final draw, and beat Kapfenberg 3-1.

Karl Decker, for four years the Bundeskapitan — selector/manager of the national team — has returned to league football. Next season he will lead Wiener Sportklub. Everyone is waiting for news of Austria's two big personalities, Bela Guttmann and Gerhard Hanappi. Temporary coach of the National XI, Guttmann would prefer a club side if he gets the right offer, while Hanappi, ninety-six times capped and skipper of SC Rapid, is thinking of retiring.

Members of the Czechoslovakian Olympic team in training. From left to right: Fulle, Knebort, Trcka, Picman and Lichtnegl. The latter confirmed his goalscoring ability with ZJS Brno last season as the Czechoslovakian item on the facing page underlines. (Keystone.)

ITALY

WITH Inter winning the European Cup, and Bologna beating them 2-0 in the level on points play off for the title, both clubs are in a festive mood. In the F.A. Cup both clubs fielded reserve sides, while Bologna did it again in the Mitropa Cup, and have reached the semi-final. Elsewhere, however, morale is low and apart from these two clubs only AC Milan have re-engaged their bosses for next season. Viani and Liedholm, who took over half-way from Luis Carniglia, now know this is their last chance. At the foot of the table are Bari, and Spal (Ferrera) who go down to Serie B automatically while the next two, Modena and Sampdoria (Genoa), were level on points and played off. Modena won 2-0, sending Samp down, and probably clinching the sacking of Ernst Ocwirk, the coach of Sampdoria.

Up into the top class come Varese, champions of Serie B at their first attempt, Cagliari and Foggia, but the big surprise was the failure of Udinese, who slid from Serie A two years ago, and now go down to the third class!

AS Roma and Torino have won their way through to the 1963–64 Cup Final, surrounded by apathetic clubs — Gerry Hitchens snatching the goal that put Torino through the semi-final. Typifying the lack of interest, the final has been put off until September 6, and will be staged either in Milan or Florence.

ARGENTINA

WINNING the Little World Cup against Portugal, England and Brazil, was a big surprise, even to the Argentinians. Feeling they had no chance the AFA promised big bonuses to the entire party, players and officials and now having paid up, face a net loss of £13,000. In three games they conceded no goals, River's "Tarzan" Carrizo even saving two penalties. Carrizo knows why Gerson took that vital spot-kick for Brazil (instead of Pelé) — Pelé was scared, he's missed three times against Carrizo already.

Independiente, 1963 champions, have reached the semi-final of the "Taca de los Libertadores", the equivalent of the European Cup. Now they face Colombia's champions, Millonarios (Bogota) and probably Santos in the final. Their six month run of success — forty games without a single defeat — was brought to an abrupt end by Boca Juniors, the current league leaders, who beat them 3-0. After seven games, Boca have ten points; River Plate, Atlanta and Velez Sarsfield nine each, and Independiente eight.

Still top in the public's eye are River Plate with gates last season averaging 60,629 per home game. After them are Boca Juniors, 47,366, and Independiente 47,125 per game.

PERU

THE Congress of the South American Football Federation, held in Lima, in conjunction with the ill-fated Olympic Qualifying Tournament, decided that future South American Championships, starting with the tournament to be held in Uruguay in 1967, will be organised more on World Cup lines. Instead of all countries playing at Montevideo, only six will play a round-robin tournament — Uruguay (the hosts), Bolivia (the champions), and four preliminary group winners. Mention was also made of a proposed Europe–America Tournament to be played every four years (alternately in Europe and South America) between the four best national selections of each of the two continents.

Although Stoke City were the first English League team to visit for thirty-five years, they played to half-empty stadiums. In the three games played they lost two, and won one.

SWISS MISS THIS PARIS HIT

Player Portrait: Philippe Pottier

PICKING out young players who I think are going to reach the top is one of my many part-time occupations. One isn't always right — not perhaps because the player lacks the necessary ability, but because he doesn't dedicate himself, but though it's a hazardous pastime it's also rewarding when one of your discoveries gets his first full cap.

This is my introduction to Philippe Pottier, a twenty-five-year-old Swiss inside-forward with more than a dozen full caps, and regarded by many French fans as the "Footballer of the Year" with Parisian club Stade Francais.

The first time I saw Pottier, I was sitting in the Brighton and Hove Albion stand watching a friendly Youth International between England and Switzerland way back in 1955. The English lads had a lot of trouble against the deep Swiss defence playing to the "bolt" system, and in fact they never mastered it, but the man who played the vital role in Switzerland's 3-0 win was their tiny inside-left. Pulling the ball down from any angle, mastering it with one touch, and wriggling his way past English defenders with swaying hips and dipping shoulders that sent opponents the wrong way and cleaved huge gaps through which the other forwards went in search of his final pass, he had me groping for my programme. Inside-left, Philippe Pottier, seventeen years old from La Chaux de Fonds FC.

Delight

Greatly impressed, I remembered his name, and eighteen months later saw to my delight that he'd been given a Swiss "B" cap. One honour followed another, more "B" caps, Under-23 games, and finally in 1958 his first full cap against Sweden. The Swedes at that time were putting the final touches to their team that was to reach the final of the 1958 World Cup, but for the Swiss it was only an unimportant friendly for they hadn't qualified. For Pottier, however, it was a great day, and with his mazy dribbles from the left wing, he worried the Swedes no end, and ensured a great many honours for himself in the future.

Born at Monthey, a small village in the Valais on July 9, 1938, Pottier was the son of a footballer who never reached the *liga A* ratings, but saw to it that the local side Monthey AC and nearby First Division club Chaux de Fonds didn't miss young Philippe. At fifteen he left school and began work as a typesetter, training in his free time and playing for Monthey. At sixteen he was in the first team, and a year later he joined Chaux de Fonds.

At this time, the club had a Czech-born coach George Sobotka (now with Basel) who delighted in pure football, and kept a sturdy wing between five foot nothing Philippe and his critics who said he wasn't big enough. Sobotka knew he could make it, and before he left in 1960 Pottier had five full caps to prove the Czech was right.

After Sobotka, Chaux de Fonds recruited a German coach, Kurt Sommerlatt, more inclined to the strong, direct school of thought, and he relegated Pottier to the left wing, where he was seldom able to influence the game or improve himself. At this time, however, Pottier's attitude began to change, for under pressure from the new boss, he became fitter and lost some of the usual ball-artist's tendencies towards overdoing things.

Between Sobotka and Sommerlatt, Pottier received the right kind of grounding, and after five years with Chaux de Fonds came the chance to turn professional, with Stade Francais in Paris. At that time Stade already had one Swiss inside-forward, Norbert Eschmann who had realised Pottier's potential when he'd played alongside him for Switzerland, and he recommended Philippe to the club.

Already deeply impressed by Eschmann, Stade signed Pottier. Once again, Pottier was thought to be too small for an inside-forward in the modern game, and Stade played him on the wing while Leon Rossi was the manager.

Unhappy playing on the wing, depressed at finding himself in a strange city where he knew hardly anyone, Pottier came close to returning to the Valaise often, and he probably would have gone but for his close friendship with Eschmann.

Noticeable

In time, Pottier settled down, and last season with Stade worried by the threat of relegation, the club promoted youth coach Priami to the first team job, and his first decision was to switch Pottier inside. The difference, both in Pottier's play and that of the team was noticeable at once, and the threat of relegation was soon dispelled. In a few short weeks they moved into mid-table, beat Reims and local rivals Racing and even beat St. Etienne the league leaders and ultimate champions.

Back home in Switzerland the selectors had forgotten Pottier, but when Karl Rappan was recalled to lead the Swiss side through their World Cup qualifying matches with Sweden and Belgium, Pottier was recalled at inside-forward, and after helping to beat Sweden in the final play-off, went to Chile as first choice inside-left. In Chile, however, Pottier was struck by a mystery virus that left him with something related to jaundice and after playing in the first match was too ill to play again.

After the World Cup, Pottier visited Mexico and the United States with the Swiss party though in some discomfort and only as a spectator, and back home in Switzerland, the doctors ordered a month in hospital. Later following his discharge he spent two further months recuperating in the mountains, and by the time he rejoined Stade the season was well under way, and he was nowhere near fit enough for league football.

At the end of that season, in which he rarely produced the football everyone knew he was capable of a dejected Pottier, almost packed and went home. When Eschmann was transferred to Lausanne Sports, but fortunately for him and for Stade Francais he determined to have one more season in Paris. Then came the change of manager and the switch to his best position, inside-left, and all France became convinced that though small, Pottier was good enough, and at twenty-five he is firmly established as the darling of Paris, and surely set for a great many more caps.

ERIC BATTY

Switzerland's World Championship team in Chile with the diminutive Philippe Pottier on the extreme right. Others left to right are: Antenen, Elsener, Schneiter, Wuthrich, Morf, Meier, Tacchella, Eschmann, Allemann, Grobety. (O.)

INTERNATIONAL SOCCER LEAGUE **by ERIC CHARLESON**

FIRST TITLE FOR WERDER

A SECOND half five-goal scoring splash, paced by Gerd Zebrowski's three tallies, gave the Werder Bremen team of West Germany more than enough to defeat Lanerossi Vicenza of Italy, 6-4, at Randalls Island Stadium to win the first section title of the International Soccer League.

The win earned the Germans the right to be in the play-offs in the sectional finals that will determine which team faces Dukla of Czechoslovakia in the American Challenge Cup series in August.

Werder Bremen, who finished the first section schedule undefeated with four wins, two ties, are the first German team to reach the play-offs since the ISL tourney was established four years ago.

They outplayed the fancied Italians, coming from behind to score five goals in the second half after trailing 2-1 at the interval.

The final standings of the first section:

	P.	W.	D.	L.	Goals For	Goals Agst.	Pts.
Werder Bremen (W. Germany)	**6**	**4**	**2**	**0**	**18**	**10**	**10**
Hearts (Scotland)	6	4	1	1	7	5	9
Lanerossi Vicenza (Italy)	6	2	2	2	12	11	6
Blackburn Rovers (England)	6	1	1	4	7	11	3
Bahia (Brazil)	6	0	2	4	5	12	2

Luigi Menti scored for Lanerossi after fifty-nine minutes to put the Italians ahead after the Germans had tied up the match.

Lanerossi had to play without their sparkling centre-forward, Vincius Demenenzes, who was sidelined with a pulled thigh muscle.

The trio of goals bagged by Zebrowski also gave him the individual scoring honours with eight goals for six games and enabled him to tie the six-game league high set by Geoff Hurst, of West Ham United last season.

The German win also was enough to offset the opening game win of Hearts, who topped Blackburn Rovers, 2-0, in the first game of the twi-night doubleheader.

The Rovers, sparked by Andy McEvoy, pushed the early play against the Scots, but they were unable to break into the quickly forming Hearts' defensive wall. McEvoy had three shots which were held by Jimmy Cruickshank, while another from George Jones hit the crossbar.

Willie Wallace, Hearts' inside-left, put one in the net after twenty-one minutes of the first half, but it was cancelled for offside. But at the thirty-three-minute mark, Tommy Traynor scored on a pass from Tom White. Eight minutes later, White scored a twenty-yard drive from a pass by Johnny Hamilton to up his goal average to three for the tournament.

After the game Jimmy Cruickshank, Hearts' goalkeeper, was presented with a trophy by the Caledonia Airways for the outstanding Scottish player in the first section.

A record crowd of 12,925 fans for an ISL night soccer game in New York watched the programme.

THE SECOND EUROPEAN NATIONS CUP 1962-1964

1st ROUND		2nd ROUND		QUARTER-FINALS		SEMI-FINAL		FINAL		
Norway	0 1									
SWEDEN	2 1	**SWEDEN**	0 3	Sweden	1 1					
YUGOSLAVIA	3 1	Yugoslavia	0 2			**USSR**	3			
Belgium	2 0									
ITALY	6 1									
Turkey	0 0	Italy	0 1	**USSR**	1 3					
USSR (holders)	Bye	**USSR**	2 1							
								USSR	1	
DENMARK	6 3									
Malta	1 1	**DENMARK**	4 0	**DENMARK**	3 2 1					
Greece	Withdrew									
ALBANIA	Bye	Albania	0 1							
						Denmark	0			
LUXEMBURG	Bye									
		LUXEMBURG	1 2							
Switzerland	1 1			Luxemburg	3 2 0					
HOLLAND	3 1	Holland	1 1							
										SPAIN
SPAIN	6 1									
Rumania	0 3	**SPAIN**	1 1	**SPAIN**	5 2					
Poland	0 0									
N. IRELAND	2 2	N. Ireland	1 0							
						SPAIN	2			
AUSTRIA	Bye									
		Austria	0 2							
				Eire	1 0					
Iceland	2 1									
EIRE	4 1	**EIRE**	0 3							
								SPAIN	2	
BULGARIA	3 1 1									
Portugal	1 3 0	Bulgaria	1 1							
				France	1 1					
FRANCE	1 5	**FRANCE**	0 3							
England	1 2									
						Hungary	1			
HUNGARY	3 1									
Wales	1 1	**HUNGARY**	2 3							
				HUNGARY	3 2					
E. GERMANY	2 1	E. Germany	1 3							
Czechoslovakia	1 1									

3rd place:

Hungary 3 Denmark 1

SO YOU WANT TO BOSS A SOCCER CLUB!

EVERYBODY wants to be a soccer club manager. They think their own jobs are no good, and want to swap for one which offers a more rewarding life with plenty of cash, fresh air, and paid trips to all parts of the country and the high-spots abroad.

That's certainly the picture they seem to have got about the men who run Football League clubs because whenever there is a vacancy applications roll in from folk in all walks of life—postmen, gardeners, chimney-sweeps, window cleaners, bus drivers, shop assistants, clerks and almost every other type of black-coated worker.

That doesn't happen just once. It's the same every time. Sheffield Wednesday's office was flooded with letters from a strange assortment of men. It was the same at Birmingham City, Southport, Plymouth, Cardiff when they were fixing up new bosses.

I believe that the majority of these people who have no qualifications for a soccer post, decide to have a go because they lack knowledge of the requirements of the job.

MATT BUSBY.

They think it is a sinecure. Simply a matter of signing twenty or thirty professionals for the start of each season, talking soccer to them for the odd half-hour each training period, and picking teams each week.

That could hardly be farther from the truth. Perhaps that is the image the public have, but if that is so I can tell you from over twenty years' close association with big clubs that it gives merely a slight idea of their work.

The truth is that the average manager knows the art of—

- spending sleepless nights
- calming board-room rows without being thrown out
- keeping expenses within the economy of the club
- forgetting special friendships when there are chances of selling old stars at a profit
- keeping players happy when they've been dropped or had their noses put out of joint by new signings
- acting as peacemaker in dressing room and domestic upsets
- talking syrup to wives of players they want to sign, and
- getting the right results.

It might be said that many had not learned those vital eight points if one takes a line from the number who are fired each year. I know that nearly twenty went out of the back door at the end of last season, and, altogether, the number of sackings in this post-war period runs into hundreds.

Admittedly, there were some who simply failed to hold down good posts because of inefficiency though that reason was never publicised to avoid court actions.

Directors took the can locally in most instances, whereas the fans would have been staggered if the clubs had taken them into their confidence.

For instance, there was the manager who paid £15,000 for an unknown player merely on a scout's recommendation, and was glad to get rid of a bad buy for £2,500 three months later.

THAT MANAGER WAS FIRED. And no wonder.

Then there was the manager who took time off to run a car hire business, and instead of doing full training the players used to spend half their time in cinemas and pool rooms.

THAT MANAGER WAS FIRED. And no wonder.

And there was the manager who agreed to pay a new star £85 a week and provide his father with a £25 a week groundsman's job, and his club had a bank overdraft of over £15,000.

THAT MANAGER WAS FIRED. And no wonder.

It was obvious there was trouble ahead for the manager who allowed one of his stars to prance around the dressing room after defeats, criticising each team-mate in turn, sometimes in good French, and then finally poking one on the nose.

THAT MANAGER WAS FIRED. And no wonder.

So the story goes on. It is not always directors who look for scapegoats for their faults. It's often the manager to blame for a poor season.

Yet a manager who dedicates himself, masters the intricacies of the business, develops a reasonably friendly style, and has drive can be on a good thing.

He must never be a clock watcher, but if he is tied up with a good club life can be well worth living.

The Men

Matt Busby, Stan Cullis, Harry Potts, Matt Gillies, Don Revie, Billy Shankly, Jimmy Hill, John Harris, Harry Catterick, Ronnie Suart, Bill Nicholson and Bill Ridding can back me there.

All skilled in the arts and graces of running a soccer club they have had their successes and failures and stay well respected by all sides.

Their salaries will range down from about £4,000 to £2,000 and, of course, there are always bonus possibilities if the team does particularly well and lifts a good trophy.

But they are the ones who have come up the hard way. They learned their A B Cs on the field, and have gradually matured to their present jobs by trial and error.

There are many younger men doing just the same with smaller clubs. The tempting prizes are there for the winning—if you are dedicated and know something about the game.

TOM JAGGER

It's here—

ANGLER'S MAIL

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ACTUAL SIZE 16" x 12"

20 BIG PAGES FOR ONLY 6d

Hungarian players listen to the captain of the National Football Association Lajos Baroti who is giving them a tactical instruction. (Planet.)

SMALL PROGRAMME — BUT VITAL

INTERNATIONAL POST-MORTEM

Each month on these pages we go back over the major internationals played since the last issue. The particular games featured are indicated at the head of the article for quick reference. .

by GORDON JEFFERY

INTERNATIONAL POST-MORTEM

June 3: †Brazil 0 Argentina 3
,, 4: †Portugal 1 England 1
,, 6: Argentina 1 England 0
,, 7: †Brazil 4 Portugal 1
,, 7: Finland 1 W. Germany 4
*,, 17: *U.S.S.R. 3 Denmark 0*
*,, 17: *Spain 2 Hungary 1 (after extra time)*
*,, 20: *Hungary 3 Denmark 1 (after extra time)*
*,, 21: *Spain 2 U.S.S.R. 1*
,, 28: Sweden 4 Denmark 1
†Four-Nations Tournament played in Sao Paulo and Rio, Brazil.
**European Nations Cup finals played in Barcelona and Madrid.*

JUNE was a month of more triumphs and disappointments than are most in world football, and one of greater importance than the comparatively few matches listed would suggest. The ten games include, at the very beginning of the month, the final four played in Brazil in the national F.A.'s celebration tournament, and, the penultimate four, the semi-finals, the third/fourth classification match, and the final itself of the Second European Nations Cup. Within those eight matches are the reasons for much jubilation in victorious Argentina, some second thoughts in Brazil and considerable concern at Lancaster Gate; for gratification in Spain at the success of their native stock, for moderate satisfaction in the Soviet Union but for there, and in Hungary, not much less than in England, the need to consider whether any amount of regimented play can discount the value of just one player with flair, however undisciplined.

Suspension

In addition to those two major football events—or, one major and one, that in Brazil, somewhere between major and minor, June saw the completion of the tournament for the Third Asian Cup in Israel, and of the various qualifying group matches for this autumn's Olympic finals in Tokyo.

Save in respect of one country, Denmark, I am not proposing to linger over the Nations Cup matches that, like those in Brazil, have been dealt with elsewhere, but, if only for the record, I should mention some of the facts about the Asian Cup and the Olympics.

It was, I suppose, in part a reflection of present political strife in Asia, that only three national sides travelled to Israel to play matches in Tel-Aviv, Haifa and Jerusalem between May 26 and June 3 and these three, India, Hong Kong and Korea, joined with Israel, the host country, to play each other on a league basis. Israel by beating Hong Kong 1-0, India 2-0 and Korea 2-1, were the winners with six points. India, who beat Korea 2-0 and Hong Kong 3-1, were second with four points; whilst Korea by beating Hong Kong 1-0 took third place with two points.

A more important Asian football tournament is the Merdeka Football Festival, the seventh competition for which is due to be played in Kuala Lumpur at the end of August. These Festival matches began in August, 1957, when the Football Association of Malaya invited neighbouring South East Asian countries to take part in matches celebrating the birth of Malaya as a new nation. These initial matches were a great success and the President of the Football Association of Malaya (now Malaysia) encouraged the establishment of Merdeka *Anniversary* Football Festival matches as an annual competition that would help "to cement friendship and solidarity of the Asian Nations". The same man, who has done more for International football in Asia than perhaps any other man, after he became President of the Asian Football Confederation in June, 1958, also personally put into effect what might have been no more than a hopeful resolution—an Asian Youth Football Tournament "as a contribution to the growth and advancement of football in Asia and also to the peace and solidarity of the Asian countries" but, through his personal drive, has become a flourishing competition.

The Merdeka Festival of two years ago was won by Indonesia with Pakistan second, Malaya themselves third and Korea fourth. By last year, Malaya had become Malaysia—and Indonesia were absent. This year, it seems from the entries reported, although Malaysia will continue to stage the Tournament, they will themselves be absent and the man who, as I have suggested, has striven consistently to promote peaceful co-existence in Asia, will be much occupied in still trying to do that but not in his capacity of Football President—he is also the Malaysian Prime Minister, Tunku Abdul Rahman Putra. How he must wish that disputes between Indonesia and his country could be confined to International football matches in Asian competitions.

Autumn

Indonesia themselves, at a time when their national Olympic Committee were in conflict with the International Olympic Committee and under suspension, failed to fulfil their football fixture with Thailand in the Olympics Qualifying Competition and Thailand thus passed unopposed to final qualifying stage matches against North Korea. Both legs of this tie were played in June in Rangoon and both won by North Korea (2-0 and 5-0). Iran, in the same month, also won both legs of their tie with India

● *Continued overleaf*

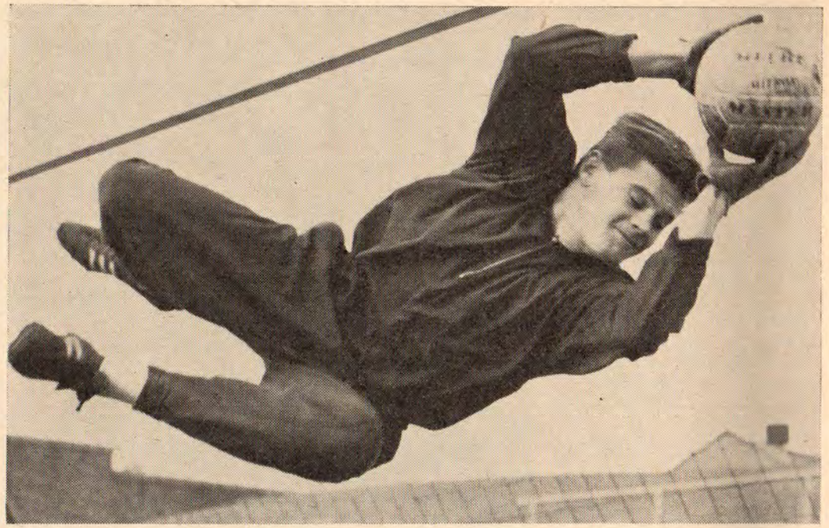
INTERNATIONAL POST-MORTEM

● *Continued from previous page*

—3-0 in Teheran and 3-1 in Calcutta. Japan, as the host country, are automatic qualifiers and the fourth and final Asian qualifier—just to present the organising committee in Tokyo with a large-size headache, is South Korea! Late in May, the South Koreans beat South Vietnam in Seoul 3-0 and a month later the two countries drew two-all in Saigon.

The final match in the African qualifying tournament was played in Tunis on June 21 with the home country, Tunisia, beating Ghana 2-1 but that winning margin was insufficient to give them an aggregate victory as Ghana had won 2-0 in Accra in May. A three-all draw against the Sudan in April had clinched a Tokyo place for the UAR, and the third African representative in the finals is Morocco who gained two narrow one-nil victories over Ethiopia in May.

From Europe, Yugoslavia (the holders), Rumania, Hungary and Czechoslovakia (when Greece found themselves without a sponsoring national committee), qualified without June matches but the month saw Europe's quota completed when Poland's Full national eleven were beaten twice by the Italian "amateurs"—3-0 in Rome and 1-0 in Warsaw; and the Full East German side held the Soviet Olympic XI to a draw in Moscow, that balanced the aggregate score, and then won the replay in neutral Warsaw by four goals to one.



Morton goalkeeper Erik Sorensen in typical acrobatic pose. His club went on tour to Scandinavia, so the player missed a chance of playing for his country. (M.P.I.)

Mexico won the Central America qualifying tournament and, after the May tournament in South America, had been suspended following the riots and deaths in Lima, Brazil played Peru in Rio de Janeiro in June and by winning 4-0 joined the already qualified Argentina amongst the last sixteen for Tokyo. There are vague murmurings of discontent from some of the defeated countries accusing Argentina and Brazil in particular of having fielded teams of professional players but I feel there may be less difficulties about these players getting to Tokyo than the Italian Olympic Committee may experience in persuading clubs like Inter Milan to part with the services of notable amateurs like Mazzola.

And that cynical glance towards the Olympic amateurs is not an inappropriate picture to show before commenting on the outsider of the four countries in the Nations Cup semi-finals, Denmark. Denmark, you will no doubt recall, after being beaten by Rumania in an Olympic Qualifying replay, had made very heavy weather of beating Luxembourg in the quarter-finals of the European Nations Cup last December. Since then two of their regular players in 1963, the 'keeper Erik Lykke Sorensen, and the right-back, Kaj Johansen, have turned professional with the Greenock club, Morton. Neither were called upon for the final Nations matches in Spain and with centre-half, John Madsen, unable to leave his business, the amateur Danes were forced to include a new "cap" in goal and little-tried players at back and centre-half.

Experience

The newcomer in goal was Leif Nielsen of Frem (not to be confused with Leif Nielsen of Frem who plays at centre-forward!) whose previous international experience had been confined to a couple of Youth matches and one for the Under-23. Esbjerg's full-back, Jens Jorgen Hansen, who, at left-back, had been Kaj Johansen's partner in most of Denmark's 1963 International matches, moved across to the right in Johansen's place to bring in at left-back a player listed in the first line-ups I saw as K. Hansen. And that, amidst Denmark's profusion of Hansens, is the sort of thing that brings grey hairs to soccer statisticians in other lands—assuming they have the hair to turn grey! The possible field of choice included Kaj Hansen of Frem who had made his first appearance for Denmark's Full XI against Hungary in May, 1963, at left-back; Kurt Hansen of B 1913 who had made his début at right-half in the same match but has also played at full-back; and Karl Hansen the promising right-back of Koge! It was, in fact, the former who played at left-back against the Soviet Union in the semi-final.

ANGLER'S WORLD MONTHLY PRICE 2/6

AUGUST ISSUE NOW ON SALE

VIEWS, NEWS AND KNOW-HOW ON ALL FISHING FACETS

ANGLER'S WORLD, 1 LUDGATE CIRCUS BUILDINGS, LONDON, E.C.4.

John Madsen's vacant berth at centre-half was filled by yet another Frem player, Birger Larsen. Larsen had made his first appearance in a Full International in Denmark's home leg of the Nations Cup against Albania last June, and had also played in the next Danish International against Norway in Oslo. Subsequently John Madsen had reappeared after the beginning of 1963 had seen Kaj Andersen play a couple of matches at centre-half.

Exception

The rest of Denmark's side against the Soviet Union were more experienced players with the exception of the left-half, E. Nielsen. First thoughts were that this must be Erik Nielsen of B 1901 but in fact it was the Odense player Erling Nielsen making his first appearance. Bent Hansen, Frem, with more than forty "A" International appearances to his credit, completed the defence, whilst the forward line was the familiar one of Carl Berthelsen (Esbjerg), Ole Sorensen (KB), Ole Madsen (HiK), Kjeld Thorst (AaB) and John Danielsen (Odense). The remaining members of the Danish party as they arrived in Spain were reported to be Svend Aage Rask, Leif Hartvin, Jorgen Rasmussen, Helge Jorgensen, Tom Sondergaard and John Amdisen but the one change made for Denmark's second match in the final stages of the Nations Cup brought in a player, Bent Wolmar (AGF), not listed amongst them and, curiously, brought him to the exclusion of the player that a German account I read made the best Danish player of the match—Kaj Hansen! (For the record: Bent Wolmar came in at right-back with Jens Jorgen Hansen moving to the left flank.)

Canter

It is doubtful if a full-strength Danish side could have held the Soviet team who won in a canter with goals by Ivanov, Ponedelnik and Voronin but, as I have noted in *Soccer Star* and have no inhibitions about repeating again, this was an international—played too on neutral soil—that pleased everyone who watched it, the referee and linesmen and, I imagine, the players. It was also a match that Barcelona had anticipated with delight such that 70,000 spectators turned up—to be compared with less than 50,000 the same evening in Madrid to watch the home country play Hungary; and with 5,000 who later in Barcelona watched the match between Denmark and Hungary that determined the third and fourth final placings. How much thoughts of the Ebro, of the *Joven Guardia*, of latent syndicalism and sturdy Catalonian independence prompted the surprisingly large attendance and the long ovation that, according to *L'Equipe*, they accorded the Soviet players is for the social investigator to probe more than the football writer but one story that went the European rounds seems worth passing on. It concerned the veteran Barcelona dock-worker who spent most of the first half soundly abusing the Soviet players. At the interval his younger companion remonstrated with him: "You mustn't abuse the Russians like that, Alonso—it's nearly thirty years since they came here." "That's the trouble," Alonso replied. "I've been *waiting* nearly thirty years for them to come, and when they do, they only play football!"

Swedish international goalkeeper Bengt Nyholm did not play in all the match against Denmark—see story this page. (Planet 2.)

But only playing football, as I have already mentioned apropos Malaysia and Indonesia, is a comforting thought. . . .

Omnibus

A by-no-means-disgraced Denmark returned from the Nations Cup to play one of their omnibus International week-ends against neighbours—Sweden this time, with "B" and "Under-23" Internationals being played in Denmark and a Youth International in Sweden on Saturday, June 27, and a Full International in Sweden (Malmo) the following day. The Danish "Pools" tipsters were pessimistic about the results giving Sweden the vote for the "A" and "B" Internationals, a draw for the U-23 and Denmark, away from home, a chance only in the Youth International. They were not far out—Sweden duly won the Full International (4-1) and the "B" (4-2) but Denmark can look to the future with victories from their Under-23s (3-1) and their Youth team by the same score.

Bent Wolmar, the Danes' own idea of their find of the Spanish trip, kept his place in their "A" team but Jens Petersen returned at left-half in place of Erling Nielsen and there was a new cap at outside-left—twenty-year-old Tom Sondergaard who had not previously appeared in a "B", "U-23" or Youth International. Sondergaard displaced John Danielsen but the latter played in the second half as a substitute for Kjeld Thorst who had been injured before the game was five minutes old. Danielsen, incidentally, scored the Danes' only goal.

The injury to Thorst did not affect the result. Sweden were always in control and are themselves feeling very happy about the play of their young debutant—right-winger Roger Magnusson. Already, responsible Swedish critics are suggesting that Sweden's selectors will no longer have to go cap in hand to Italy to plead for the release of Kurt Hamrin for the right-wing berth in their important matches. All of which suggests that Roger Magnusson, who is reported to have played for a while as an amateur with the Brazilian club, Flamengo, is a player we are going to hear much more of in the years ahead. He, Prawitz Oberg (playing at centre-forward—Agne Simonsson limited his appearance to a quarter-hour warming-up at the end of the match), Harry Bild and Orjan Martinsson were the scorers for Sweden who had Kurt Johansson substituting for Bengt Nyholm late in the match.

In next month's issue more news of international matches. Meantime the names of the sixteen qualifiers for the Tokyo Olympics are: Ghana, Morocco, U.A.R., Iran, North Korea, South Korea, Czechoslovakia, Germany, Hungary, Italy, Rumania, Mexico, Argentina, Brazil, Japan (hosts) and Yugoslavia (holders).

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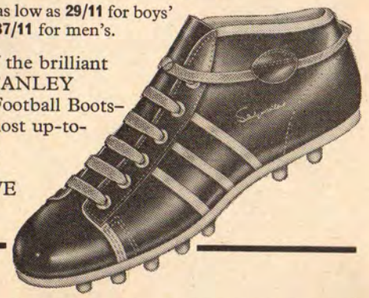

FROM CO-OPERATIVE STORES

SOME INTERNATIONAL RESULTS, LINE-UPS AND PICTURES

MAY 31
LATIN NATIONS CUP

Brazil (1) **5** (Rinaldo 2, Pele, Julinho, Dias)
England (0) **1** (Greaves)

Brazil: Gilmar; Alberta (Carlos), Brito, Joel, Rildo; Dias, Gerson; Julinho, Vava, Pele, Rinaldo.
England: Waiters; Cohen, Wilson; Milne, Norman, Moore; Thompson, Greaves, Byrne, Eastham, Charlton.

LATIN NATIONS CUP

Argentina (0) **2** (Rojas, Rendo)
Portugal (0) **0**

Argentina: Carrizo; Simeone, Delgado, Varacka; Vidal, Rendo; Rattin, Onega, Artime, Rojas, Bielli.
Portugal: Americo; Festa, Germano; Carlos, Gomez; Mendes (Pinto), Coluno, Hernani, Eusebio, Torres, Simoes.

JUNE 3
LATIN NATIONS CUP

Argentina (1) **3** (Onega, Telch 2)
Brazil (0) **0**

Argentina: Carrizo; Simeone, Delgado, Mieytes; Varacka, Rattin; Onega, Rendo, Prospetti (Chaldu), Rojas, Telch.
Brazil: Gilmar; Carlos Alberto, Brito, Joel, Rildo; Dias, Gerson; Julinho, Vava, Pele, Rinaldo.

JUNE 4
LATIN NATIONS CUP

Portugal (1) **1** (Perez)
England (0) **1** (Hunt)

Portugal: Americo; Festa, Baptista, Carlos, Gomez; Mendes (Vicente), Coluna; Augusto, Torres, Eusebio, Perez.
England: Banks; Thomson, Wilson; Flowers, Norman, Moore; Paine, Greaves, Byrne, Hunt, Thompson.

JUNE 6
LATIN NATIONS CUP

Argentina (0) **1** (Rojas)
England (0) **0**

Argentina: Carrizo; Simeone, Delgado, Mieytes, Vidal; Rendo, Rattin; Onega, Prospitti (Chaldu) Rojas, Telch.
England: Banks; Thomson, Wilson; Milne, Norman, Moore; Thompson, Greaves, Byrne, Eastham, Charlton.

JUNE 7
LATIN NATIONS CUP

Brazil (2) **4** (Pele, Jairzinho, Gerson 2, 1 pen.)
Portugal (1) **1** (Coluna)

Argentina: picture includes: Carrizo, Simeone, Delgado, Varacka, Vidal, Rendo, Rattin, Onega, Artime, Rojas, Bielli. (Planet.)

Brazil: Gilmar; Carlos Alberto, Brito, Joel, Rildo; Carlinho, Gerson; Jairzinho, Airton, Pele, Rinaldo (Zagalo).

Portugal: Americo; Festa, Baptista, Vicente, Gomez; Mendes, Jose Carlos; Hernani, Augusto, Coluna, Simoes (Pinto).

Finland (1) **1** (Peltonen)
West Germany (3) **4** (Geiger, Overath, Schmidt, Kraus)

Finland: Grondahl; Makipaa, Kanerva; Syrjavaara, Holmqvist, Heinonen; Makela, Tytkonen, Kankonen, Ruotsalainen, Peltonen.

West Germany: Tilkowski; Lutz, Redder; Schulz, Sieloff, Weber; Kraus, Geiger, Schmidt, Konietzka, Overath.

JUNE 17
EUROPEAN NATIONS CUP
Semi-finals

Denmark (0) **0**
Russia (2) **3** (Voronin, Ponedelnik, Ivanov)

Russia: Yachin; Mudrik, Chesternev, Glotov, Anitchknine; Voronin, Ivanov; Tchisienko, Ponedelnik, Gousarov, Khoussainov.
Denmark: L. Nielsen; J. J. Hansen, Larsen, K. Hansen; B. Hansen, E. Nielsen; Berthelsen, Thorst, Ole Madsen, Soerensen, Danielsen.

Spain (1) **2** (Amancio, Pereda)
Hungary (0) **1** (Bene)

Spain: Iribar; Rivilla, Olivella, Calleja; Zoco, Fuste; Amancio, Pereda, Marcelino, Suarez, Lapetra.
Hungary: Szentmihalyi; Matrai, Mezsoly, Sipos, Sarosi; Nagy, Kamora; Bene, Tichy, Albert, Fenyvesi.

JUNE 20
Match for Third place

Hungary (1) **3** (Bene, Novak 2, 1 pen.)
Denmark (0) **1** (Berthelsen)

Hungary: Szentmihalyi; Novak, Mezsoly, Ihasz, Solymosi; Sipos, Farkas; Varga, Albert, Bene, Fenyvesi.
Denmark: L. Nielsen; Wolmar, P. Hansen, K. Hansen; Larsen, E. Nielsen; Berthelsen, Soerensen, Ole Madsen, Thorst, Danielsen.

Portugal: picture includes, Americo, Festa, Baptista, Jose Carlos, Gomez, Mendes, Coluna, Augusto, Torres, Eusebio, Perez. (Planet.)

JUNE 21
FINAL

Spain (1) **2** (Pereda, Marcelino)
Russia (1) **1** (Khoussainov)

Spain: Iribar; Rivilla, Olivella, Calleja; Fuste, Zoco; Amancio, Pereda, Marcelino, Suarez, Lapetra.
Russia: Yachin; Chustikov, Chesternev, Anitchkine, Mudrik; Voronin, Korneev; Tchislenko, Ivanov, Ponedelnik, Khoussainov.

Sweden (1) **4** (Oberg, Martinsson, Bild, Magnusson)
Denmark (0) **1** (Danielsen)

Sweden: Nyholm (Johansson); Rosander, Wing; Bergmark, A. Johansson, Mild; Magnusson, Martinsson, Oberg, Bild, Svahn (Simonsson).
Denmark: L. Nielsen; Wolmar, J. J. Hansen; B. Hansen, Larsen, J. Petersen; Berthelsen, O. Soerensen, Ole Madsen, Thorst (Danielsen), Sondergaard.

JUNE 25
INTER-CITIES FAIRS CUP FINAL

Zaragosa (1) **2** (Villa, Marcelino)
Valencia (1) **1** (Urquiaga)

Zaragosa: Yarza; Cortino, Santamaria, Reija; Isasi, Pepin; Canario, Duca, Marcelino, Villa, Lapetra.
Valencia: Zamora; Arnal, Quincoces, Villegani; Paquito, Roberto; Suco, Guillot, Waldo, Urquiaga, Ficha.

RAPPAN CUP

Chaux-de-Fonds 2 Braunsweig 1; Beringen 5 Chaux de Fonds 1; Chaux de Fonds 3 Beringen 1; Schalke 04 2 Lens 1; Polonia Bytom 6 Schalke 0; Standard Liege 0 Feyenoord 3; Standard 3 Lausanne 1; Braunsweig 1 Chaux de Fonds 1; Young Boys 3 Sarrebruck 2; Young Boys 0 FC Liege 2; NAC Breda 6 Young Boys 3; FC Liege 3 Young Boys 3; Sarrebruck 2 Young Boys 2; Hertha 3 Lausanne 3; Lausanne 4 Hertha 2; Lausanne 3 Feyenoord 3; Feyenoord 2 Standard 0; Grenchen 0 Beerschot 1; Beerschot 1 Grenchen 1; Grenchen 0 Kaiserslautern 2; FC Liege 0 NAC Breda 0; Sarrebruck 2 NAC Breda 2; Beringen 2 DWS 3; Enschede 3 Grenchen 2; NAC Breda 3 Sarrebruck 0; NAC Breda 0 FC Liege 1; Enschede 1 Beerschot 1; DWS 5 Beringen 0; Polonia Bytom 6 Gelsenkirchen 0; VSS Kosice 4 Szombierki Bytom 2; Spartak Pleven 2 Tatran Presov 2; Vorwaerts 2 Szombierki Bytom 0; Odra Opole 1 Spartak Pleven 0; Vienna 1 Vorwaerts 2; Lens 6 Degerfors 0; Olympiakos 2 Toulouse 4; Vienna 1 Novi.ad 1; Angers 3 AIK Stockholm 1; AIK Stockholm 3 Slovan Bratislava 2; Angers 1 Sarajevo 0; Toulouse 1 Malmo 5; Toulouse 4 Olympiakos 2; Radnicki 3 Empor Rostock 0; Jednota Trencin 3 SC Leipzig 0.

OLYMPIC PRELIMINARIES

East Germany 1 Russia 1; Russia 1 East Germany 1; play-off East Germany 4 Russia 1 (Warsaw).
South Vietnam 1 South Korea 1.
Thailand 0 North Korea 2; North Korea 5 Thailand 0 (both games in Rangoon).
Brazil 4 Peru 0.
Iran 3 India 0; India 1 Iran 3.
Bulgaria 0 Rumania 1; Italy 3 Poland 0; Poland 0 Italy 1.
Tunisia 2 Ghana 1.

STRASBOURG TOURNAMENT

F.C. Cologne 9 La Gantoise 2; Rio 2 Racing Strasbourg 2; Racing Strasbourg 4 La Gantoise 0.

VALENCIA TOURNAMENT

1. Flamengo; 2. Valencia; 3. Nacional.

DUTCH JUNIOR TOURNAMENT

Final: Ajax 3 Dynamo Zagreb 0.

SENEGAL CUP FINAL

Union Sportive Ouakam 2 (Third Division club!) 2 Club Olympique 1.

MOROCCO

Trone Cup Final: Marrakech 3 W.A.C. 2.

ASIAN CUP

Israel 1 Hong Kong 0; Israel 2 India 0; Israel 2 South Korea 1; India 2 South Korea 0; India 3 Hong Kong 1; South Korea 1 Hong Kong 0. Winners: Israel.

AMATEUR TOURNAMENT (Italy)

Final: Germany 1 Spain 1 (Germany won by drawing lots). Match for Third Place: France 4 Malta 2; Final Positions: 1. Germany; 2. Spain; 3. France; 4. Malta; 5. Italy; 6. Holland; 7. England.

SOUTH AMERICAN CUP FOR CLUBS

Independiente 4 Alianza 0; Alianza 1 Independiente 1.

Pele (Brazil) in a heading duel with Vicente of Portugal (right). Brazil won the last match of the Latin Nations Cup 4-1 to take second place behind Argentina. (Planet.)

MITROPA CUP

Vasas 3 ASK Linz 1; Linz 1 Vasas 1; Spartak Sokolovo 3 MTK Budapest 1; MTK 1 Spartak 1; Selenznicar Sarajevo 2 Slovan Bratislava 1; Slovan Bratislava 3 Selenznicar Sarajevo 1; Polonia Bytom 1 OFK Belgrade 0; Bologna 1 OFK Belgrade 0; OFK Belgrade 2 Bologna 2; Slovan Bratislava 1 Vasas 1.

WEST GERMAN CUP FINAL

Munich 1860 2 Eintracht Frankfurt 0.

FIORENTINA TOURNAMENT

Zenith Leningrad 1 Benfica 0.

WORLD MILITARY CHAMPIONSHIPS
(Final Pool)

Holland 1 West Germany 1; France 2 West Germany 1; Turkey 1 West Germany 1; Turkey 1 Holland 1; France 2 Turkey 2; France 2 Holland 1. France win tournament.

MISCELLANEOUS FRIENDLIES

Holland U.23 2 Italian U.23 1; Holland U.23 1 West Germany U.23 1; Tunisia 1 Turkey 1; Holland U.23 1 Russia 2; Angers 2 Hong Kong 1; Kaiserslautern 1 Denmark 1; Lyon 2 St. Etienne 5; Toulouse 3 French Army 2; St. Etienne 3 Santos 4; Rouen 3 Valenciennes 2; Lyon 5 Real Madrid 1; Lens 5 Hong Kong 1; Lille 1 America 2; FC Bayern 0 Flamengo 1; Lens 6 Sampdoria 2; Meiderich 1 Sao Paulo 1; Red Star 3 Rostov 1; Milan AC 0 Sao Paulo 1; Valenciennes 1 Sao Paulo 1; Lille 1 Anderlecht 5; Stade Francais 1 Russia 1; Milan AC 1 Flamengo 1; Marseille 2 Lens 1; Rouen 1 Real Madrid 4; Medina (Tripoli) 2 Messina 4; Lille 3 Madureira 0; West Germany Youth 7 Dutch Youth 3; Dynamo Kiev 0 Nacional 2; Kairat d'Alma-Mata (Kazakhistan, Soviet Russia) 0 Nacional 1; Valenciennes 0 Russia 3; Atletico Madrid 1 Valencia 1; Bordeaux 1 Sao Paulo 2; Sporting Portugal 1 America 1.

CUP OF THE ALPS

Berne 2 Catania 2; Genoa 5 Basle 2; AS Roma 1 Servette 0; FC Zurich 2 Atalanta 1.

TURIN CUP

Torino 3 Dukla Prague 1.

PARIS TOURNAMENT

Anderlecht 3 Reims 1; Borussia Dortmund 3 Santos 1; Reims 1 Santos 1; Final: Anderlecht 5 Borussia Dortmund 1.

England: back row left to right: Milne, Charlton, Norman, Banks, Thomson, Wilson, Moore. Front: Greaves, Byrne, Thompson, Eastham. (Planet.)

S AND PICTURES

Rendo, Rattin, Onega, Artime, Rojas, Bielli.

West Germany: Tilkowski; Lutz, Redder; Schulz, Sieloff, Weber; Kraus, Geiger, Schmidt, Konietzka, Overath.

JUNE 17
EUROPEAN NATIONS CUP
Semi-finals

Denmark (0) **0**
Russia (2) **3** (Voronin, Ponedelnik, Ivanov)

Russia: Yachin; Mudrik, Chesternev, Glotov, Anitchknine; Voronin, Ivanov; Tchisienko, Ponedelnik, Gousarov, Khoussainov.

Denmark: L. Nielsen; J. J. Hansen, Larsen, K. Hansen; B. Hansen, E. Nielsen; Berthelsen, Thorst, Ole Madsen, Soerensen, Danielsen.

Spain (1) **2** (Amancio, Pereda)
Hungary (0) **1** (Bene)

Spain: Iribar; Rivilla, Olivella, Calleja; Zoco, Fuste; Amancio, Pereda, Marcelino, Suarez, Lapetra.

Hungary: Szentmihalyi; Matrai, Mezsoly, Sipos, Sarosi; Nagy, Kamora; Bene, Tichy, Albert, Fenyvesi.

JUNE 20
Match for Third place

Hungary (1) **3** (Bene, Novak 2, 1 pen.)
Denmark (0) **1** (Berthelsen)

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Portugal: picture includes, Americo, Festa, Baptista, Jose Carlos, Gomez, Mendes, Coluna, Augusto, Torres, Eusebio, Perez. (Planet.)

JUNE 21
FINAL

Spain (1) **2** (Pereda, Marcelino)
Russia (1) **1** (Khoussainov)

Spain: Iribar; Rivilla, Olivella, Calleja; Fuste, Zoco; Amancio, Pereda, Marcelino, Suarez, Lapetra.

Russia: Yachin; Chustikov, Chesternev, Anitchkine, Mudrik; Voronin, Korneev; Tchislenko, Ivanov, Ponedelnik, Khoussainov.

Sweden (1) **4** (Oberg, Martinsson, Bild, Magnusson)
Denmark (0) **1** (Danielsen)

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JUNE 25
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SOUTH AMERICAN CUP FOR CLUBS

Independiente 4 Alianza 0; Alianza 1 Independiente 1.

MITROPA CUP

Vasas 3 ASK Linz 1; Linz 1 Vasas 1; Spartak Sokolovo 3 MTK Budapest 1; MTK 1 Spartak 1; Selenznicar Sarajevo 2 Slovan Bratislava 1; Slovan Bratislava 3 Selenznicar Sarajevo 1; Polonia Bytom 1 OFK Belgrade 0; Bologna 1 OFK Belgrade 0; OFK Belgrade 2 Bologna 2; Slovan Bratislava 1 Vasas 1.

WEST GERMAN CUP FINAL

Munich 1860 2 Eintracht Frankfurt 0.

FIORENTINA TOURNAMENT

Zenith Leningrad 1 Benfica 0.

WORLD MILITARY CHAMPIONSHIPS (Final Pool)

Holland 1 West Germany 1; France 2 West Germany 1; Turkey 1 West Germany 1; Turkey 1 Holland 1; France 2 Turkey 2; France 2 Holland 1. France win tournament.

MISCELLANEOUS FRIENDLIES

Holland U.23 2 Italian U.23 1; Holland U.23 1 West Germany U.23 1; Tunisia 1 Turkey 1; Holland U.23 1 Russia 2; Angers 2 Hong Kong 1; Kaiserslautern 1 Denmark 1; Lyon 2 St. Etienne 5; Toulouse 3 French Army 2; St. Etienne 3 Santos 4; Rouen 3 Valenciennes 2; Lyon 5 Real Madrid 1; Lens 5 Hong Kong 1; Lille 1 America 2; FC Bayern 0 Flamengo 1; Lens 6 Sampdoria 2; Meiderich 1 Sao Paulo 1; Red Star 3 Rostov 1; Milan AC 0 Sao Paulo 1; Valenciennes 1 Sao Paulo 1; Lille 1 Anderlecht 5; Stade Francais 1 Russia 1; Milan AC 1 Flamengo 1; Marseille 2 Lens 1; Rouen 1 Real Madrid 4; Medina (Tripoli) 2 Messina 4; Lille 3 Madureira 0; West Germany Youth 7 Dutch Youth 3; Dynamo Kiev 0 Nacional 2; Kairat d'Alma-Mata (Kazakhistan, Soviet Russia) 0 Nacional 1; Valenciennes 0 Russia 3; Atletico Madrid 1 Valencia 1; Bordeaux 1 Sao Paulo 2; Sporting Portugal 1 America 1.

CUP OF THE ALPS

Berne 2 Catania 2; Genoa 5 Basle 2; AS Roma 1 Servette 0; FC Zurich 2 Atalanta 1.

TURIN CUP

Torino 3 Dukla Prague 1.

PARIS TOURNAMENT

Anderlecht 3 Reims 1; Borussia Dortmund 3 Santos 1; Reims 1 Santos 1; Final: Anderlecht 5 Borussia Dortmund 1.

Pele (Brazil) in a heading duel with Vicente of Portugal (right). Brazil won the last match of the Latin Nations Cup 4-1 to take second place behind Argentina. (Planet.)

England: back row left to right: Milne, Charlton, Norman, Banks, Thomson, Wilson, Moore. Front: Greaves, Byrne, Thompson, Eastham. (Planet.)

VIOLENCE NOT CONFINED TO LATIN LANDS

NORMAN D. REICH *reports from* AFRICA

SOCCER'S sweet name is taking quite a hammering these days. Disaster in Lima, riots in Rio, bribery in England and doping in Italy; one would hope that there it would end. No such luck. Africa is in on the act.

This trend bringing football's reputation into disrepute is widespread throughout the continent. Following reports that the Algerian Government had ordered all league games to be staged on "quiet" Sunday mornings before empty stands, comes word of referees being chased from grounds in Gabon, Tunisia and Kenya and crowd eruptions in Ghana and Nigeria.

Further south, the clouds are blacker still. In Leopoldville a referee was stoned, and across the river in Brazzaville an unfortunate was assaulted and ended up in hospital with severe injuries. This wave of soccer violence has spread across to Mauritius, where officials sold 30,000 tickets to the key Hindu Cadets – Muslim Scouts match. But the Carepipe Stadium has a 25,000 ceiling. The result? Gates, goal posts and all ground assets completely wrecked by an angry mob.

Three stadiums have already been closed in Northern Rhodesia in a determined bid to stamp out these incidents. Third ground locked up is the Kenneth McKay Stadium in Bancroft where referee Ernest Mate had to run for his life five minutes before the end of the Bancroft–Rhokana United league game. No games will go on there until August 7. It has been suggested that unruly elements will be routed out by patrolmen with orange paint-spray guns. Anyone misbehaving will get a squirt and will thus be easily identified by the police.

More sad news from the territory. Trailing 1-3 to Municipals in a Castle Cup tie, Lusaka United trooped off the field. Imposed sentences on the culprits had a lenient ring—one for the season, another for a month, the rest off scot free.

The distressing story is the same in South Africa. Here, the men with the whistle are, to a great extent, the root of the trouble. Indignant officials have steadfastly stood by their referees but now the time has come to do something about the lamentable standard of control. It is well down on the level of play and many is the spectacular match that is reduced to a rough-house through poor refereeing. There are exceptions, but these are unhappily few and far between. It must be remembered that these officials are the most highly paid on the continent—they can be classified as the only professional referees in Africa. Yet, most have not heard of, or do not believe in, the advantage rule.

To some extent, the N.F.L.'s decree that either a player or the referee must walk when fists fly, has had some effect. But even here, the rule is being stretched with players appealing against sentences and getting their way.

But no referee can be blamed for the prima-donna performances of two Johannesburg clubs on visits to the coast. Highlands Park resorted to tough tactics in their Hartleyvale meeting with Cape Town City and Rangers did their reputation little good in their battle with Port Elizabeth City. The list of incidents is endless. If the N.F.L. is to get on top of this outbreak of the unruly, it must show that no such behaviour will be tolerated—sentences must be increased, not decreased. This applies to the rest of Africa too.

Morocco are through to the Tokyo finals of the Olympic tourney. They beat the former Africa Cup holders, Ethiopia, 1-0 in Addis Ababa and repeated the performance a fortnight later in Casablanca. The Africa Cup holders, Ghana, beat Tunisia 2-0 in Accra in their first leg tie. They led 1-0 at half-time.

Southern Rhodesian soccer is slowly coming out of the doldrums. New prime movers are the recently-formed Football Association of Rhodesia. They split soccer in the colony down the middle but eventually their differences were sorted out and the S. Rhodesian Football Association accepted their affiliation. Now footballers are looking to a new-deal future with nationwide tourneys in the Austin Cup, Rhodesia Castle Cup and Heinrich Cup adding much-needed colour.

New confidence is coming to the surface in the colony. Secretary V. May met his counterpart from Northern Rhodesia, Glyn Peters, for informal discussions. Many were the points raised and clarified. The Rhodesia-wide Castle Cup is again being organised by the two Rhodesian associations. Northern Rhodesia reiterated its intention to travel south to do battle for the Levy Cup and it is likely that the two-game international series will come off in September. The popular North v. South junior international may return.

New name

In October, a new name appears on Africa's changing map—that of Zambia. Heralding the birth of this new nation, the Northern Rhodesian Government is staging and Independence Cup series.

Already the national side is being prepared for these engagements. Phil Woosnam and Ian Greaves are doing their rounds of the territory, ironing out as many crinkles in local play as possible. Trials have already been held and nineteen players have been chosen to undergo concentrated training and coaching at the Mulungushi Sports and Youth Centre. The players, who form the core of the country's soccer, are: Amato (Ndola United), Banda (Roan United), Bent (Broken Hill Warriors), Chimbala (Broken Hill Warriors), Chifutu (Roan United), Charma, Chime (both Rhokana United), Chirwa, Kabasa (both Mufulira Blackpool), Ement (Kitwe United), Howard (Bancroft Blades), Juma (City of Lusaka), Kunda (Mufulira Wanderers), Mizzi (B.H.W.), Musonda, Mwanza (both Mufulira Wanderers), Pencil (Roan United), Sewell (City of Lusaka) and Sikazwe (Mufulira Wanderers).

Scene from the Highlands Park-Eintracht Frankfurt match reported by Norman D. Reich on these pages. Landerer and Loy fall as Smith scores. (N.D.R.I.)

Assuming the role of Ministerial substitutes at the Ministers' eleven v. Zambia United match at Kitwe are left to right: Mr. Mark Rushton (Director Anglo-American Corporation), Dr. Kenneth Kaunda (Prime Minister) and Mr. E. Mudenda (Minister of Agriculture). Our writer considers that the success of the Ministers' team could lead to an intriguing international match. (Planet.)

Woosnam soon showed his worth by lifting Rhokana United out of the rut after taking them in hand for only a week. They climbed from the foot of the National League table, headed by Roan United.

Woosnam is concentrating on the Copperbelt clubs while Greaves is working his way down the line, taking Lusaka and Broken Hill sides to task with new approaches.

New innovation is the two-leg ties in the popular Heinrich Cup.

Now mentioned as the man right for the Roan United coaching post is Wilf Mannion, forty-six-year-old ex-international who was capped twenty-six times for England. Mannion has been offered the job and is reported to be extremely interested. While Roan are busy filling their coaching vacancy, Rhokana United are busy creating one. Arnold White, who has been with United since the National League's inception, has resigned over disagreement with club policy of reverting to an all-amateur policy.

"Tanganyika v. The Rest of the World"—something out of this world? Yet the match was indeed played. President Julius Nyerere took the whistle in this one, and needless to say, there was no unruly stuff. Actually, although billed as above, the game was between a team drawn from the diplomatic corps in Dar-es-Salaam and the Tanganyika Cabinet. It raised £900 for Tanganyika's Olympic team.

Encouraged by the success of his Cabinet in holding a top team to 4-4, Northern Rhodesia premier, Kenneth Kaunda, has thrown out a challenge to Sir Alec Douglas-Home and his men. Don't be surprised if certain new candidates with names reading Jimmy Greaves, Gordon Banks and Jimmy Armfield jump into the Conservative Party lists for the coming election!

Delight

The Eintracht Frankfurt–Highlands Park match was one of the most delightful soccer displays it has ever been Johannesburg's privilege to witness. Both sides rely on speed, stamina and mastery of the simpler techniques. Highlands, twice champions of the National Football League, with the added distinction of never having ended a campaign lower than the runner-up slot, provided the closest local claim to a team of stars bubbling over with class. Eintracht came to South Africa individually unknown but with a record that put her in world class.

Eintracht kicked off the tour with a 6-3 dousing of the Bloemfontein City Invitation XI in the Free State capital. Next port of call was to have been South West Africa but snow hit sunny South Africa. The heaviest snowfalls the country has experienced this generation blanketed the nation and the tourists were stranded in Cape Town. The Windhoek match was postponed and Eintracht again provided the sparkle in whipping Western Province 4-1. On to Durban where the National Football League had lined up 1963 League Champions and Castle Cup winners, Addington. Following the humiliations during the Arsenal visit, local officials were forced into the long awaited change of heart. They gave three club sides a go against these German top-liners. It's taken a long time to ram home the folly of these club v. country episodes, but those old-fashioned matchings now at last seem a thing out of the past.

Addington extended Eintracht to the full. They lost 2-0 but there was a great deal of honour.

Then came this long awaited meeting — Highlands Park v. Eintracht Frankfurt at the Rand Stadium, Johannesburg.

Eintracht kicked off and Kress took the pass. He ghosted past two players, swung the ball into the middle and there was Stein to take it past Jacobitz and put the ball just outside Moffatt's reach. Highlands were a goal down before they had quite realised the game was on.

Then Kraus got through and his shot was a blur as Moffatt could do no more than flail his arms helplessly.

Eintracht switched into top gear. Moffatt brought off several brilliant saves to keep his goal intact. Only weeks ago, fans were dubbing him Miss Muffitt for his lack-lustre displays.

At half-time, Highlands brought in Carroll and Pegado and left out Levi and Hill. Right from the restart, Highlands showed new fire. Pegado sprayed the passes and eager forwards were up to worry Loy and Landerer a-plenty. It was great cut-and-thrust stuff, with goal-mouth thrills galore. The crowd kept up a steady roar as move followed move. Highlands had as much of the ball as their opponents. As play went on, they had more and more until they were in virtual control. Then Bunce went through, beat the whole defence and blasted wide. Pegado shot over the top. Then Rufus had a go. And at last, there was Smith's gem. The crowd erupted. One could feel Eintracht waning and Highlands on the brink of something great. Pegado lobbed a perfect pass to Carroll. He had only to tap into an empty net. Yet the ball struck the side netting from the over anxious winger's boot.

Then suddenly it was all over. Eintracht had just made it but Highlands had given the final answer to all critics of South African club soccer. They had served up a wonderful display and were classed worthy of at least a draw.

As if the Highlands performance was not enough, there was the gritty display by Arcadia United in Pretoria the following Monday Arcadia, sixth in the league, held Eintracht to one goal until the final minute. Then Huberts made it 2-0.

In strange contrast, the tour by Arsenal only weeks before had few moments worthy of remembering. They trounced South Africa 5-0, yet strangely looked a second-rate outfit. Manager Billy Wright must have been somewhat embarrassed when asked what he thought of his side's showing. Tactfully he replied that he was satisfied. To have slated his men would have really put his hosts in the hot water.

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